THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.
BY JAMES C. HASSON.
Circulation, - - - 1,200
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
[illegible] in advance ... $1.50
[illegible] paid within 3 months ... 1.75
[illegible] paid within 6 months ... 2.00
[illegible] paid within the year ... 2.25
[illegible] outside of the county, [illegible] per year will be charged to [illegible]
[illegible] the above terms be departed [illegible] those who don't consult their [illegible] in advance must not expect [illegible] the same footing as those who [illegible] be distinctly understood from [illegible]
[illegible] paper before you stop it, if stop [illegible] otherwise.—[illegible] life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance

VOLUME XX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1886. NUMBER 20

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch,	3 times	$1.50
1 "	3 months	2.50
1 "	6 months	4.00
1 "	1 year	6.00
2 "	6 months	7.00
2 "	1 year	10.00
3 "	6 months	8.00
3 "	1 year	12.00
¼ col'n	6 months	10.00
½ "	6 months	20.00
½ "	1 year	35.00
1 "	6 months	40.00
1 "	1 year	75.00

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices ... $2.50
Auditor's Notices ... 2.00
Stray and similar Notices ... 1.50

☞ Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

AVERY

SEWING MACHINE

Has Improved High Arm, New Mechanical Principles and Rotary Movements, Automatic [illegible] and Perfect Action, [illegible] Shuttle, Self-setting [illegible] Positive Feed, No [illegible] Parts, Minimum [illegible], No Noise, [illegible] No Fatigue, No [illegible] Capacity Unlimited, [illegible] in Order, Richly [illegible] Nickelplated, and [illegible] Satisfaction [illegible] Circulars
—Address—
AVERY MACHINE CO.,
812 Broadway, New York.

Standard Wagon Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
BUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS,
Two-wheeled Village Phaetons,
[illegible]

MULHOLLAND BUCKBOARD, No. 21.

The Mulholland Springs do away with SIDE-BARS, SIDE-SPRINGS, BODY-LOOPS [illegible] SPRING BARS; are suitable for either city or country roads, and superior to all others [illegible] for speeding, pleasure or business [illegible]. Send for catalogue and price.
Standard Wagon Co., Cincinnati, O.

DR. BULLERS'
OVER 1,000,000
BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER
[illegible] COUGHS, COLDS,
[illegible] LUNG TROUBLES
[illegible]
25 CTS.
COUGH SYRUP
[illegible] FORGET THAT [illegible]
[illegible] SEARCHER
[illegible]
PITTSBURGH, PA.

The GREAT JUMBO ENGINE
BOILER COMBINED

[illegible]

LARGE AND EARLY CROPS

Are wanted by all farmers. The earlier the better. The way to get these needed results, is to use reliable fertilizers.

Baugh's $25 Phosphate, Pure Raw Bone Meal, Agricultural Chemicals, and other brands which we manufacture or import are reliable, cheap and lasting fertilizers.

If your dealer has none of our goods on hand, send your order direct to us.

Send for BAUGH'S PHOSPHATE GUIDE, PRICES and other information.

BAUGH & SONS,
Manufacturers and Importers,
20 South Delaware Ave.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
ESTABLISHED 1855.

PATENTS
[illegible]
361 Broadway, New York.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE
WHISKERS

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

CLAREMONT COLONY!
CLAREMONT COLONY!
CLAREMONT COLONY!
CLAREMONT COLONY!
CLAREMONT COLONY!
CLAREMONT COLONY!
CLAREMONT COLONY!

A new House every 10 days in the last 6 years. Our village, only [illegible] has 3 stores, 2 hotels, 2 churches, [illegible], factory, foundry, [illegible] daily. Land rapidly advancing [illegible] by all means, and [illegible] Address J. F. MANCHA, Claremont, Surry Co., Va.

This double eagle, the National emblem of all the Russias, appears in this connection as the special trade mark of the

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE

which is working such wonders with all Rheumatic sufferers [illegible]

IT COMPLETELY CURED

[illegible]

ONE BOX DOES THE BUSINESS.
Price $2.50. [illegible]
PFAELZER BROS. & CO.
819-821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

PE-RU-NA

Peruna is composed wholly of numerous vegetable ingredients, each one of which is [illegible] the whole [illegible] remedy [illegible]

Chronic Catarrh, Consumption, General and Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Chronic Rheumatism, Diabetis, Stone in the Bladder, Bright's Disease, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Diseases of the Stomach.

If your Druggist is out of our pamphlet on the "Ills of Life," or if you are [illegible] S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio. (No. 4.)

MANALIN positively [illegible]

PATENTS

obtained, and all PATENT BUSINESS attended to for MODERATE FEES.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.

Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.

We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or County, write to

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful Electric Corsets. [illegible]
DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway, NEW YORK.

THE LASS OF RICHMOND HILL.

CHAPTER III.

The Vennimores did not leave Richmond for a month after the evening when Jessie had so narrowly escaped meeting Rex at The Poplars. During that month, in spite of her better judgment, Jessie allowed Audrey to win her way into her favor.

She was still jealous at times of Bob's interest in his sister's friend, but she began to think her jealousy unjust, and tried hard to stifle it.

She found Audrey a great comfort, for she engaged all Rex's attention when she was present, and often made opportunities for Bob and Jessie to meet, so that they got to look upon her as their best friend, while at heart she was their greatest enemy. So skillful was she in dissimulation that she kept up the illusion until the last day of Jessie's stay in Richmond.

Jessie left Audrey with the understanding that she would forward, under cover of her own, all letters to Dr. Rayner, who, though he despised himself for the deceit, found it was his only chance of corresponding with his darling, for Mrs. Vennimore had forbidden her niece to receive or send letters to Dr. Rayner.

One month had gone out of the seven that lay between Jessie and independence, and so far nothing had come between the lovers, and Jessie found herself placidly enjoying the change of travel.

Her cousin had sensibly discontinued his fierce love-making and allowed her to drift into a false security. It was the lull before the storm. Jessie's tranquility was soon to be broken up.

The Vennimores were staying in the Highlands.

One day, when out with Jessie, Rex entertained her by repeating old traditions of feats and rites held by the Highlanders on their favorite feast-day, the first of May.

The starry grass of the Parnassus, the warm purple of the original rocks showing here and there through the green and crimson mosses, the blue mists that veiled the mountain-tops, the tranquil beauty of the lake that washed their feet, all charmed Jessie and lifted her mind above the "Hill of God" to the Creator.

A wish rose warmly in her heart that Bob were there to share her pleasure, and speaking aloud out of the fullness of her heart, Jessie said:

"I will spend my honeymoon here, if ever I have one; it is a grand place."

"So you shall spend your honeymoon here, cousin. I promise you that."

"You will not have a voice in the matter," answered Jessie, angry with herself for allowing her thoughts to find voice. Then, seeing her cousin's face darken, she said, looking up at the gushing torrent as it came leaping over and under huge masses of stone which were picturesquely adorned by a wealth of wild vegetation: "Show me which is the crag they call M'Gregor's Shield."

As she spoke a large drop of rain fell upon her upturned face.

They were some considerable distance from their hotel.

A morose Highlander, whom Rex had recently engaged as his body-servant and who was now their guide, ventured to remark that they had better hasten to the nearest shelter, for a violent storm threatened.

An exultant look came into Rex's face, and he said in an undertone that Sandy alone could hear:

"The very elements lend me their help. This storm is a safe excuse. Are you sure you can rely upon your friends?"

"Quite sure, sir. You have but to make a bold stroke and she is yours."

* * * * * * *

"Oh, Rex, this is awful! I am wet through, and we are so far from home. What shall we do? We cannot go on. I am blinded and dazed by the tempest. Hark how the thunder peals, and see the lightning flash through the mists."

"Don't be alarmed child. I never thought you could be such an arrant coward. Sandy tells me he has some friends quite near who keep a sort of half-farmhouse, half-inn. We must go to them and wait till the storm has passed."

The lower ridges of the mountain were enveloped in mists, the rain pelted down furiously. Jessie allowed herself to be led blindly on, her pony stumbling at every step. After traveling some little distance the party came upon a quaint, low-roofed house, with an ancient sign-board swinging noisily over the rustic porch. A stupid-looking lad came forward to look after their ponies, and Rex led Jessie into the stone kitchen, on one side of which were piled barrels of ale and whisky.

A hard-featured woman of about thirty rose to greet the new comers coldly, while an old man, who had been dozing on a settle, half rose as though to welcome his guests; but the woman, his daughter, roughly told him to keep his seat, and not tumble all of a heap and frighten the lady.

Sandy laid his hand on the woman's shoulder and said kindly:

"Well, my lass, where's my welcome?"

And she flushed and smiled so brightly that Jessie forgot she had thought her ugly.

"You're welcome, Sandy," she said in her broad dialect, which we venture to translate for the benefit of the southern reader, then went on rapidly talking to him in an undertone, while Jessie, to whom their dialect was Greek, took off her dripping hat and shook the raindrops on the spotless floor, looking about her curiously as she did so.

Rex strode to the fire and called for a glass of whisky; the woman hastened to obey him, and Sandy stepped to Jessie's side, and said respectfully:

"I have ordered the ponies to be stabled, miss, we cannot get back to-night. It will be quite dark by the time the rain has ceased, and I can promise you comfortable quarters here; it is rough, but it is clean and honest."

Before Jessie could reply he had left her to get her a seat, and she anxiously went to her cousin and said almost entreatingly:

"Rex, must we stay here to-night? Pray return if possible to auntie; she will be so anxious about us, and I would rather face any danger than remain in this queer out-of-the-way place all night."

"Sandy is right, dear; it is impossible that we can return to-night. My pony has cast a shoe, and it is a long journey to be taken in the dark. I dare say they can make us comfortable; at any rate we must be content to put up with whatever fortune offers us here, as we cannot get away. I will ask the woman to show you to your room, and lend you another dress; you are wet through and look cold."

Jessie's heart sank strangely as he left her, that strange exultant look still upon his face.

A moment later the woman, who was called Flora Mackay, came and offered to show her to a bed-chamber; the woman's manner was strange, and she seemed to shrink almost fearfully from Jessie.

She led the weary girl into a bare but scrupulously clean room, the diamond-paned window of which looked out on a farm-yard.

In total silence the woman got a linsey-wolsey skirt of cloudy blue-grey, a handsome plaid, and a splendid brooch to fix it. Evidently, by the reverent pride with which she took these treasures from a dark oaken press, she prized them for they made her gala dress.

She helped Jessie to put it on, and smiled to see what a lovely picturesque effect it had when adorning the dark beauty of a girl whose looks would recall the "Lady of the Lake," for Jessie's proud little head looked well above the glowing tints of the plaid, which the woman deftly and with extraordinary speed, fixed about her in graceful folds.

Flora felt attracted by the sweet, troubled face, and even unbent so far as to offer her rough hand to guide her guest safely down the dark, steep, crooked staircase.

Instead of leading her guest into the kitchen or bar, whichever it might be, of the house, she opened a heavy door in an opposite direction, and showed her into a long, low room, that had a prim air of comfort about it.

A polished table was set out with quaint blue china, and above the high mantelpiece was a prize trout in a glazed case, with two brass candlesticks beside it.

A jug of homely blossoms scented the room with their fragrant breath.

Rex, with his face a dusky red and his eyes strangely soft for him, rose from the depths of a hearse-like armchair of black leather studded with brass nails to welcome the timid, frightened figure of Jessie, who with quivering lips and startled eyes silently took the proffered seat, and said in a hushed voice:

"Oh, I wish the rain would cease! Perhaps if it did we might get back."

"Impossible," said Rex brightly; "the torrent would be swollen by this downpour, and the roads quite impassable. You must make the best of the adventure, dear. I am sorry for your sake that you seem so uneasy. I rather like the change myself. This would be a delightful room to read Rob Roy in. See what a splendid spread they have provided. Sandy, you need not remain, you must be famished. See the ponies are well cared for, then get your supper."

Jessie did not like her cousin's new servant, yet she looked after him now as though she wished for his society; he saw the look, and felt a queer sensation of remorse steal into his heart. "Yet the reward is great, and the risk nothing," and he told himself there could be no real wrong against her since she had her cousin's love, so he left the cousins alone, and went into the kitchen, where a more homely but as welcome a repast awaited him.

Flora was seated by the table, the lines of her hard face lighted up by the firelight; her father slept quietly in his corner with his dog beside him; nothing could be heard but the solemn tick of an old case clock and the incessant beat of the rain.

"Sandy, come and tell me all about it, man; the truth, mind, for I am not a woman to be duped."

"You can never accuse me of having duped you, my lass. Let me eat my supper, and then you shall hear all there is to tell; but get rid of that owl-eyed lad yonder, no need for him to know everything."

The woman turned her gloomy face upon the boy and dismissed him with a nod; then she helped Sandy freely to the good things on the table, but partook sparingly herself.

She finished long before her companion, and sat with her arms crossed under her apron, watching him with a softened light in her eyes that made her look more womanly and pleasant.

When she had removed the meal, he drew nearer the fire, lighted a short wooden pipe, and prepared for a gossip.

"You see, lass, 'tis like this. That young couple yonder are man and wife, but she is a rare vixen, though she does look so sweet. Well, they have had a sort of lovers' quarrel at the outset of their married life. She was jealous about some old sweetheart of his—said he had been unfaithful to his vows, swore they should never be the same again to each other, declared she would live with him, yet from him, all the days of her life. He, poor chap, is half heart-broken, for he is fool enough to be over-fond and indulgent of her, and so has let her whim make him wretched. Had I been in his place I'd soon have shown who was master, but he has dealt in gentleness too long. Why, she has the brass to call him cousin, and deny his right to her. She's a little daft, I think, or she would never get into such rages. Why, at first she took me in, and I reckon I'm a cute one. He brought her here because he found out she had laid a plot to run away from him, her lawful master, and disgrace herself with some worthless fellow. Her husband so loved her that he looked over all that, for there had been no actual sin on her side, and so he has run away with his own wife to keep her from running away with another man."

"The wicked hussy! Who would think it to look at her? She seems as sweet and innocent as a babe. Well, what good can come of their stopping here?"

"Why, don't you see it will keep disgraceful scenes from the sight of the world. The master has made up his mind to tame her at last."

As Sandy finished speaking, he started up, for his master called him from the open door, requesting a fresh supply of fuel and whisky, and the supper to be removed.

CHAPTER IV.

When Sandy entered the room he saw Jessie standing looking out of the quaint window upon the mists and darkness of the night.

Tears glinted on her long lashes; her cheeks were white and her lips drawn. She seemed strangely anxious and unhappy.

Rex, on the contrary, looked jolly and comfortable, smoking in the big chair by the fire. His handsome face was flushed, his eyes bright with excitement.

Sandy took in the fuel, and the woman followed with the whisky, looking curiously at the picturesque figure in the window-seat.

Jessie's head was turned away from them. She seemed lost in thought, till her cousin's voice roused her by saying merrily:

"Come along, Mrs. Vennimore.—Drink a glass of true mountain dew. It is bound to cure the blues."

"Mrs. Vennimore!" What did he mean?

Jessie was roused out of her reflections, all her faculties on the alert.

Always suspicious of him, she at once jumped to the conclusion that he was plotting against her peace.

She shook back her curls with her old proud gesture, and went to the table, and stood full in the feeble light of the old-fashioned oil lamp that hung from the ceiling.

Her cheeks were flushed, and her eyes flashed ominously, as she asked:

"Did you call me Mrs. Vennimore?"

"I did, my beauty."

"How dare you! You know I shall never hold that title."

"Nonsense! What stupid talk! Why will you fight against fate? Bring my wife a glass of wine, if you have it."

Flora Mackay looked from one to the other curiously.

She could see the battle had begun, and wondered vaguely how Jessie could hope to stand out against her handsome young husband.

She was going to fetch a bottle of home-made wine, when Jessie's voice commanded her to remain where she was.

Jessie had grown white as death; her great, pathetic eyes blazed out like twin stars in a stormy sky.

"Please remain where you are. I appeal to you as a woman to help me, and save me from that man's plots. I can fathom his scheme. He hopes, by his bravado, to establish a claim upon me. We are in Scotland, and he knows how little here can constitute a marriage, but even here both parties must be consenting, or there is no legal tie, and I earnestly entreat you to take heed of what I say, for I swear before God I am not his wife, but his cousin. Let me go with you. I am but a weak woman, and I fear to remain alone with him, now I know how cruelly he intends to use my woman's weakness against myself."

Rex laid his hand on Jessie's arm as she was about to cross to Flora's side; bitter contempt curled her lip as Jessie flashed round on him fiercely, and said under her breath:

"You coward! you shall answer for this outrage."

Then she turned to Sandy imploringly, and said:

"Sandy, you know what your master says is untrue; surely you are not leagued against me. Think of two men fighting against one weak woman! In pity say you will befriend me and save me from this man's wicked power."

"The law gives him the power, Mrs. Vennimore; no one can come between you and his love, for love it is, and not hate, as you would have us believe. Were I in his place I should show you little pity; he has been too patient with you. If you ask my opinion, I should tell you my sympathies are with the man you make miserable by your cruel caprices, not with you, who forget the duties of wifehood and deny your obedience where it is due."

Sandy delivered this speech with the gravity of an orator. Flora looked relieved. Jessie fairly gasped; she saw her cousin's cruel power closing in upon her life and crushing out all hope of happiness. A despairing thought of Bob came to her, and moved her to one more effort for freedom.

"Sandy, you are a scoundrel; you have been bribed to lie on your master's account, but I will promise you half my fortune if you will free me from the ruin that threatens me now. Take me to my aunt and I swear to reward you as I have said. Will you help me? Oh, do be merciful; think how young, how helpless, how lonely I am, and let your better nature speak for me. I beg you take me to my aunt."

Sandy shook his head firmly. "Your aunt knows of the master's new mode of taming you, and approves of it. She started for London to-day."

"Oh, my God! it is impossible; she dared not desert me—she who is my only refuge against her son. She promised to protect me, and persuaded me for her sake to keep peace, and wait patiently for the freedom a few months must bring me."

"I have told you the truth," said Sandy, doggedly. Flora was moved by Jessie's distress, and said not unkindly, "I beg of you to submit yourself to your husband like a decorous wife."

"I am not his wife, I would rather lay in my grave than in his arms."

"Tell me your rightful name, lady."

"God help me, it is Jessie Vennimore, but he is my cousin, not my husband, though his name is the same as mine."

Flora shook her head and retreated to the door, saying as she laid her hand on the latch, "I cannot interfere between man and wife so long as he does you no bodily injury."

Seeing that she was about to leave them alone together, Jessie wrenched her hand free and sprang towards her, clinging to her dress as she said, "For Heaven's sake do not leave me alone with that man. As you are a woman I implore you in common charity to our sex to stay with me. Oh, do you not know there can be worse injuries than those which bruise the flesh. He would strike at my honor, my happiness, my more than life, my betrothed husband's faith in my purity. Oh, do not look so hard, I will beg you on my knees to help me and stand between me and a danger I dread more than death. Oh, you will, you must relent. I never knelt to mortal before, and I kneel to you, for you hold more than my life in your hands, you hold my honor."

Flora had turned and rested her hand kindly on the head bowed on her arm. She was about to speak when she felt Sandy's hand heavily laid upon her shoulder, and heard him say sternly:

"Will you take this woman's word against mine, Flora, and you have known me all your life? 'Tis but stage play; come away, your woman's heart is too weak for the task of taming a rebellious spirit."

Rex strode to the door and lifted Jessie, who was now sobbing hysterically. At the first touch of his hand she sprang up saying, "Do not touch me, do not dare to; I will kill myself if you offer me further insult."

She leant back against the wall panting with excitement. Rex waved the people away, and turning the rusty key in the rickety lock, said, patiently for him, for her fear of him touched while it hurt him:

"Jessie, you need not fear me. I love you too dearly to give you cause to utterly despise me. I have practiced this ruse upon you because I knew it was my only chance of compelling you to marry me. I want you for my wife, dear, my own pure, spotless wife, and so will respect you till you are mine by the laws of the land and the church. I intend to keep you here till your spirit is broken, and you are glad to come to me for shelter from the disgrace this stay with me will put upon you in the sight of the world. When we go out into the world again together, you will no longer disown me as a husband, but will beg me to make the contract binding for ever to save your fair name. I love you, and swore to win you by fair means or foul; fair means failed, now we shall see what will come of my last desperate venture."

"Defeat for you, and death for me, perhaps," said Jessie, despairingly. She knew how vain it was to appeal to this man further.

He looked at her regretfully as she leant wearily against the wall, her face white and down-dropped like an early snowdrop.

Rex felt remorseful and said:

"Oh, my darling, how I wish you would give in to me, and let me teach you to care for me as I do for you. I believe I could make you happy if you would let me."

Jessie looked up scornfully.

"If you cared for my happiness you would not have set this trap for me, and before it is too late you would release me, and right me with those people."

"What can their opinion matter to you?"

"Much; the esteem of the most humble of God's creatures is not to be lightly lost. Are we to stand here all night long? May I not be permitted to go to another room?"

"Of course you may. You see that narrow door by the fire-place, that leads into a little bed-chamber; you can rest securely there—I promise to respect your privacy. I shall remain here just to keep up the appearance of being your husband."

He lighted a cigar as he spoke, and looked intently at Jessie, who was lost in thought trying to see a loop-hole of escape.

She longed to be alone, free from her cousin's exultant look.

She moved slowly towards the door which he opened, and she saw a long, low room, with a rough boarded floor to keep it above the cold stone; a narrow window, high up in the wall, looked out upon a dreary scene of driving clouds, and wind-tossed rain-drops.

A cosy white bed stood in the centre of the room, and she saw at a glance that there was no second door.

She turned on the threshold, and faced her cousin proudly.

"I will wait here, because I wish to be away from your hated society; but I hope you do not imagine I am so foolhardy as to trust to any pretended sense of honor on your part; I would not trust you with the meanest of my possessions. I shall not sleep, and if I see a chance of escaping, I shall clutch at it as a drowning man would catch at a straw; better to be lost among the hills, or drift into the water and drown, than accept the future as marked out by your hellish love."

She passed him and closed the door sharply in his face.

He shrugged his shoulders and stood moodily before the fire.

Flora came in to clear the table and looked anxiously for Jessie.

"My wife has gone to bed, she is more contented now. Send Sandy to me, I have some instructions for him."

Left to herself, Jessie broke into an uncontrollable fit of sobbing, aching in every limb, her mind tossed upon a tempest of trouble, she threw herself dressed as she was upon the bed, and after a while her sobbing ceased, and she lay blankly staring at the lamp that shed a fitful light upon the scene.

In the next room Rex paced the floor uneasily, until he was too tired to keep up, then he threw himself on the scrubby little couch and tried to sleep.

The next morning, when Flora brought the breakfast in, she saw Rex coming out of the bed-chamber, livid.

"Come at once, the lady is ill; she does not know me, and is in a high fever; she seems sinking fast."

Flora found Jessie as Rex had described, and turning reproachfully upon him, she said:

"Oh, sir, you were too hard on the poor young thing yesterday. Putting herself out so, and getting wet, has brought on ague. Send Sandy here, he is clever in sickness; there is not a doctor for miles."

Sandy looked grave when he saw Jessie, and making a few notes prepared to ride off at once for medicine.

"Leave her to me, sir; I have carried worse cases than this through during my travels in the bush. Trust her to me a few days. Hers is a simple case, I am confident I can cure her. Will you try me?"

Rex looked perplexed, he saw at once how awkward it would be to have a stranger, and yet Jessie's life was too precious to him for any risk to be run.

After a moment's thought he said:

"I'll leave her to you for a few days. If I find she is not progressing favorably I must have advice. Her illness is perplexing, but it may be only a feverish cold; and it will simplify things in one way. There will be no further difficulty in keeping her here."

But his heart misgave him when he looked in again and saw Jessie lying flushed and restless, tossing her pretty head from side to side, and moaning out: "Oh, Bob, save me! save me!"

[To be Continued.]

A Famous Dance.

A friend of mine named Moore once witnessed the famous green corn dance of the Seminoles. It was in early May. One day, soon after the orange blossoms had faded in the hummocks, and the tassels were just browning over the fields of corn, there were great preparations made for some sort of feast which Moore could not account for, and the Indians were not communicative on the subject. Many cabbage palm trees were slaughtered and their snow white buds prepared for the pot. A spot of ground was selected in the shadiest part of the hummock, where three giant-bodied live oaks leaned their great arms together, and a large space of ground under the trees was divested of its growth of palmettos and bushes and swept clean. A fire of rich pine knots and oak limbs was built in the center, and, after a while, there was a deep bed of live coals. The women came in from the fields laden with green corn, which they husked and placed in the embers to roast, while the old men held secret council together and skinned the deer and wild hogs brought in by the young warriors. When the guests had assembled the chief, glittering in war paint and silver ornaments, rose to his feet and in a few words directed the opening of the performance. A circle was formed and a march begun, during which a strange, dirge-like song was chanted, and faster and faster moved the procession. On and on they swept around the fire, not pausing a moment for breath, until finally the yelling, dancing, jumping redskins sank down to rest and to feast on the venison, corn and palm cabbage which were temptingly displayed on platters of palmetto. The fragrant brown ears of roasted corn were brought forward and distributed among the throng, as an emblem of future peace and prosperity.

The Wit of Women.

No: I ain't one to see the cat walking into the dairy and wonder what she's come after.—[George Eliot.

If steamers are named the Asia, the Russia and the Scotia, why not call one the Nausea?—[Louisa Alcott.

We shall be perfectly virtuous when there is no longer any flesh on our bones.—[Marguerite de Valois.

If the Venus de Medici could be animated into life, women would only remark that her waist is large.—[Ouida.

When you wish to affirm anything you always call God to witness because he never contradicts you.—[Mme. de Sevigne.

Her neck and arms were as naked as if she had never eaten of the tree of knowledge of good and evil.—[Queen of Roumania.

Marryin' a man ain't like settin' alongside of him nights and hearing him talk pretty. That's the fust prayer. There's lots and lots of meetin' after that.—[Rose Terry Cooke.

Judge no one by his relations, whatever criticisms you pass upon his companions. Relations, like features, are thrust upon us; companions, like clothes, are more or less our own selection.—[Kate Field.

Particular About His Funeral.

Dr. John Brooks, who died recently in Samos, Mo., left the following directions concerning his burial: "Place me in a square oak box, dressed plain inside and out, without staining, varnish, or cover; no lining; make a pallet of my blankets in the bottom of my box; no pillow; lay me on my right side, with one hand under the side of my face, the other hand folded on my breast, with my knees drawn up, as if I was sleeping. Dress me in a plain white robe; socks, but no shoes; cover me with a white sheet folded back from my shoulders just as I would fold it in a natural sleep; my grave to be walled with brick and bricked over the top to keep out the rain."

A TALE OF WOMAN'S HEART.

[The following poem was written by John B. Gough when 17 years of age. It was preserved in an old scrap-book. The scrap-book has been used by several members of the family in various ways, and until now the poem given below has never been published.]

Oh! dost thou wish me to impart
The plaintive tale of woman's heart?
Come then, 'tis evening's pensive hour,
Come to your silent lonely tower;
There, where the summer gales are mute,
With cypress will I wreath my lute,
And sadly, tearfully impart
The mournful tale of woman's heart.

In childhood's fairest brightest years
Her early smiles are chased by tears;
Reproofs subdue, restrictions bind,
Her bounding will and soaring mind;
Her joys delude, her pastimes fly,
Her buds and blossoms droop and die;
And disappointment's constant smart
Inures to grief her infant heart.

New joys, new griefs are hers to prove,
She yields her trusting heart to love—
Love—Oh! what mighty thoughts are stirred
By that all-potent, conquering word!
Love, that can lightly, gaily scan
With passing wing the mind of man—
But reigns, in its resistless art,
The sovereign of woman's heart.

Perchance her heart is doomed to burn
With love that does not meet return;
In secret grief, in silent shame,
She cherishes her helpless flame;
Her spirits sink, her bloom is gone,
All hopes desert her mind but one—
The hope that death will soon impart
Peace to her lone and widowed heart.

Perchance she loves—is loved again,
And prudence pours a warning strain;
Officious friends advise, reprove,
And speak of wealth and scoff at love;
She yields to cautious, rigid laws,
She meets the icy world's applause,
But stern remorse fixed her dart
Forever in her bleeding heart.

Perchance she forms a worthless choice,
And meets the world's rebuking voice;
She hears the name, so lov'd, so dear,
Pronounced with scorn, with taunts severe.
She owns them just, her soul is tried
By rival passions—love and pride;
Ah! pride removes not love's keen dart,
But bids it fester in her heart.

Perchance her feelings all approve,
She wins her first, her only love.
Alas! she soon must learn to brook
The hasty word, the frigid look;
The trivial, but repeated slight
That chills the spirit like a blight.
Oh! hourly thus with men impart
New trials to woman's heart.

Such is her lot—in soul and mind—
From infancy debased, confined,
Forbid to seek renown or fame,
Condemned to [illegible] and same,
Love is the sweet and single ray
That sparkles on her lonely way,
She sees that meteor's light depart,
And darkness shrouds her joyless heart.

And would'st thou I her lot would trace
When beauty's bloom deserts her face,
When gazers pass unkindly by
Her faded cheek and tearless eye;
When he, the loved one of her youth,
Breathes at a fairer shrine his truth!
Oh! cease—nor ask me to impart
The last sad tale of woman's heart.

Hark, round our bower the night winds rise,
Dark clouds o'erspread the murky skies,
The rain descends in gusty showers,
And bends the woodbine's drooping flowers.
My tale is o'er; these clouds, this gloom,
Where all was lately warmth and bloom,
It's sad and mournful close impart,
And tell the wreck of woman's heart.

WIVES AND WIDOWS.

It was a June day in Arizona. At Roberts's Ranch, on the Gila, there was a feeling of perfect peace and security as the sun climbed high in the heavens. Roberts was planting in a field half a mile from the stout log cabin, while his wife was busy with household cares. There were horses and cattle in an enclosure a quarter of a mile from the house, and a pony, which was permitted to ramble at will, cropped the grass around the cabin.

Such was the situation when the wife heard two or three rifle shots and the war whoops of Indians. She sprang to the door to see that her husband was making for the house at his best speed, while three Indians followed him up and fired as they ran.

Geronimo's Apache devils had broken loose and taken the war path.

The ranchman's wife understood at a glance what was occurring. Her heart gave one great throb, a terrible weakness overcame her for an instant, and then she seized the Winchester rifle from its hooks, grabbed the long-barrelled "Navy" from its holster, and ran with all speed to meet her husband. He fell before they met, shot in the back; his left arm had been previously broken by a bullet.

"Mollie, the red devils are loose," he said, as she came up and kneeled beside him.

"If there are only three we can beat them off," she replied as she made ready to open fire.

The Indians had halted within rifle shot to counsel. Her first shot bored one of them through and through, and the other two retreated to broken ground half a mile away.

"I'll carry you to the house and watch for them," she said, as they disappeared. Blood was pouring from his wounds and oozing from his mouth, and it was plain that he had been mortally hit.

"It's no use," he groaned. "I've got to die right here. In half an hour there'll be fifty of 'em, and they are sure to capture you."

"I'll stay with you."

"Not another moment. Run to the house, get all the cartridges, and then mount the pony and ride to Gilpin's. The upper trail's clear."

"Oh, George, I can't leave you."

The revolver was under his hand. His fingers clenched over the butt, and he whispered: "Mollie, kiss me."

She bent over him with a sob in her throat, and his hand worked the revolver around until the muzzle touched his side. There was a smothered report, and she sprang up to see his limbs stiffen in death. She did not scream out—she did not totter and faint. She imprinted a kiss on the dead face, and as she rose up her teeth were set hard and her eyes had the glare of a wounded wolf's. She ran to the house, taking rifle and revolver with her, and in five minutes was galloping toward McGilpin's, having neither saddle nor bridle, and holding fast to weapons and cartridges. As she left the ranch bullets whistled about her head, and shouts of vengeance came to her ears.

It was just such a June day at McGilpin's, five miles above. The sun beat down with a warmth which called the crickets from their nests in the grass, and kept the wild bees humming their satisfaction. The ranchman was fashioning a new helve for his axe in the shade, and his wife had the noon-day meal ready for the table. Suddenly the old man looked up, and the next instant he was on his feet and shading his eyes with his hand.

"Jehosaphat! Quick, mother—fasten the back door, down with the windows, and pull the shutters to. Roberts's wife is coming up the trail with a dozen Injuns after her. They've broke loose agin."

He seized his Winchester and ran down the trail to cover the approach of the woman. Her pony seemed to understand that it was life or death, and was straining every nerve. The Indians had not followed her from the ranch, but had come in from the Santa Cruz River trail, and had kept her under fire for the last two miles. As soon as the ranchman appeared the Indians, eleven in number, drew rein.

"Where's George?" asked McGilpin, as the pony halted beside him.

"Dead!"

"And the bucks are in war paint. Go inside, woman. It's no time for grief."

Owing to the river on one side and the wire fence on the other, the Indians could not scatter at once. They must approach the ranch under the ranchman's fire, if at all. He waited for them, but they hesitated and held a consultation. During this respite the women made the house secure, filled a barrel with water, and turned a number of horses loose and forced them to cross the river. While they were accomplishing these objects a part of the Indians were cutting the fences, and the rest were in consultation. The ranchman stood like a rock, his eyes noting the slightest movement, his breath coming faster, and a feeling in his heart that this was his last day on earth. A pillar of black smoke told him that Robert's ranch was being destroyed to the west, and another to the east betrayed the fate of any other neighbor.

When the Indians had cut the fences to give them fair approach to the house, a warrior started up the trail with a white handkerchief as a flag of truce. Approaching within revolver shot, he halted and called out:

"Indians no hurt! Indians want dinner!"

The quick eye of the ranchman detected two dismounted redskins dodging from cover to cover to gain the rear of the house. The idea was to parley until they were in position.

"Indians go way after dinner—no hurt anybody—no take hosses!" shouted the flag-bearer. With a movement so quick that the other had no time to prepare for it, the ranchman brought his rifle to an aim. There was a loud report, and the buck fell from his horse. As he tumbled from his saddle the pony made a jump but there was another report and the beast rolled over. Next instant there was a shot from the cabin, and one of the pair of skulkers uttered his death yell. When the smoke rose the ranchman was no longer to be seen. He had retreated to the house. Filled with chagrin and a desire for vengeance, the Indians now dismounted and crept nearer, in a few minutes the cabin was being assailed from every point of the compass.

Within there were two pale-faced women and a grim, determined man. The structure was roughly built of planks and logs, and divided by partitions. There were only four windows, and these were protected by shutters, which were pierced with loopholes. The weapons were two Winchesters and two revolvers. The ranchman's first move after getting inside was to divide his force so as to cover the windows. He then pulled out the chinking at the corners of the cabin to make other loopholes, and each one of the trio took a post of observation and defence. Scarcely a word had been uttered since the arrival of Mrs. Roberts. Each one reasoned out for himself or herself:

"A gang of Apaches have broken loose from their reservation and are on the war path. They will burn and slay until a force can be raised to overpower them. It may be a week before that force is in the field. Surrender means to be burned at the stake. A desperate resistance may drive them off."

There was Roberts, the husband of a year, lying dead and scalped, and horribly mutilated on his freshly planted field. His stock had been shot down or driven off, and the red fiends had fired up his cabin, but there were no tears in the blue eyes of the wife as she peered from one of the loop holes. Tears would have dimmed her vision, and watchful eyes were needed there.

For an hour or more the Indians maintained an unavailing fire, but without inflicting the least damage. They were then joined by a party of seven, coming from the east, and it soon became evident that some decisive action was shortly to be taken.

"I know what they will do," said the ranchman, as the reports of rifles died away. "They will divide into three or four parties and assail the house from as many sides. If they can't batter the doors down they will try to set fire to the house. Each of you take a revolver and I will use the rifles. Be cool—we can drive them back."

The three had been waiting at their stations ten minutes when the rush was made. The sixteen Indians divided into bands of four, and one in every band carried a lighted torch. The ranchman broke one band by killing the buck with the torch and wounding one of the others. From the loopholes the women wounded two more, but presently the two doors were vigorously attacked, while the torchmen ran from point to point with their blazing brands. In bodies of four or five the redskins threw themselves against the doors, but it was a vain attempt. Each had two bars across the inside. The attack did not last three minutes. As the Indians retreated the ranchman threw open the door and rushed out and seized the only torch which threatened damage, and he was under cover again before a shot was fired at him. In that attack the Apaches lost two killed and three badly wounded.

After a rest of half an hour a number of redskins crept near, and began to fire blazing arrows at the roof. A few struck, but no damage resulted. Then the firing recommenced, and it was while peering through a loop-hole that McGilpin received a ball in the eye and fell back dead before he reached the floor. A woman's shriek—A woman's wail—that was all. For ten seconds the widows were women again. Then came a shout which warned them that they must be heroines while a red devil lingered. There was a second rush at the house. The revolvers cracked as before—the whole house shook as the doors received shock after shock. Yells, whoops and screams, and the report of firearms filled the air for three minutes, and then dead silence fell upon the ranch. The Apaches had been repulsed again. Each woman sprang the empty cartridges from her revolver and replaced them, and continued her watch. By and by they looked out, to see the band at full gallop, two or three miles away.

Geronimo was there in person. His bucks were the red devils of the West. Two women had beaten them off. Five of his men had been killed, and five others so badly wounded that they were forced to return to the reservation and be hidden, while he continued the raid.

At sundown an officer and escort with dispatches drew rein at the ranch. There was no one to answer the hail. The men dismounted and looked in. In the centre of the room lay the ranchman, cold in death. Beside him—each with her face hidden in her hands, each rocking her body to and fro—were two widows, poor, weak women, through whose powder-stained fingers the tears found their way. Wives at morn—heroines at noon—widows at sunset.

Tweedledum and Tweedledee.

Dentist (to waiting customers)—Now then, gentlemen, who is next?

Waiting customers (to each other)—You are next, sir.

The same changes. Neither [illegible] more—Next!

Waiting customers (all at once)—You are next.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - JUNE 4, 1886.

It is but simple justice to Rutherford B. Hayes, of Fremont, Ohio, to state that he indignantly denies the newspaper report that he is laying pipe to effect his nomination for Congress in the district lately represented by Frank Hurd.

The Rev. Mr. Scott, pastor of the Congregational church, at Evanston, Illinois, has been asked to resign on the ground of neglect of his pastoral duties and lack of interest in the work of the church. From published interviews the specific offenses charged against Mr. Scott appear to be smoking cigars in public and riding a bycicle. Nothing involving his moral character is charged. Mr. Scott demands an investigation and he is likely to get more of it than he wants.

The New Jersey Prohibition Convention which met at Newark last week nominated Gen. Clinton B. Fisk for Governor. The nominee is one of the most eloquent stump speakers in the country and is a much abler man than St. John, the Prohibition candidate for the Presidency two years ago. The Jersey Republicans or rather the anti-liquor portion of the Republican party, did their best to form a coalition with the Prohibitionists on the State ticket, but the latter wouldn't trust them and especially so since the late Republican Legislature defeated a Local Option bill which it was pledged to pass.

It is estimated that within the last four weeks $3,000,000 in wages have been lost to working men throughout the country. Estimated for the last four months the sum is immensely greater, the total loss in various ways being not less than $30,000,000. One item of this is $20,000,000 on building contracts which have been abandoned by reason of the eight hour and other demands, which have mainly failed. To this should be added the constructive and incidental losses resulting from want of confidence and the stand still condition of business for sometime past, the consequences of which workmen have to bear their part.

The Tory press of England is just now pouring out the vials of its wrath upon the devoted head of Mr. Gladstone. One of them, *Vanity Fair* holds him up as "a convicted teller of falsehood; his lies are gross as a mountain, open, palpable." "He has descended to meanness deeper than ever plummet sounded," and much more of the same sort. Gladstone, however, will survive all the assaults of Tory misrepresentation and malice and will continue to fight the battle in favor of the rights of Ireland until his efforts are at last crowned with success. He may be defeated now, crushed to the earth, but he will rebound to his feet with renewed strength and vigor to resume the conflict.

As an orator John A. Logan is "grand, gloomy and peculiar," as will be seen from the following extract from his eulogy on General Grant at the tomb of the latter in Riverside Park, N. Y., on Monday last:

"A man has lived, who, weighed with the enormous results flowing from his work into the ramifications of the unknown future, was immeasurably greater than Cyrus, above Alexander, greater than Cæsar, supreme over Pompey, Hannibal and Scipio, towering among Charlemagne, the Prince of Orange, Frederick the great, Wellington and Napoleon, and whose name is not to be mentioned in connection with those of Miltiades and Sulla. In all authentic history the work of but one individual approaches that of Grant."

"I am at a loss to form an opinion as to what will be the condition of the Democratic party when this Congress adjourns," said that veteran Democrat, Judge Holman, of Indiana, in Washington one day last week. There is no cause for wonder at Judge Holman's inability to discount the outcome of the present Congress. The House contains a majority of over forty Democrats and their constituents have a clear right to demand that the pledges in favor of retrenchment and reform made to the people at Chicago when Cleveland was nominated shall be honestly fulfilled. Mr. Cleveland has always stood prepared to redeem every promise made by his party in the Chicago platform, but unless the House carries out its pledges the President is powerless. It makes no difference that the Senate is Republican. It ought to be forced to take the responsibility of rejecting the legislation by the House to which the Democracy of the country is solemnly committed. Instead of cutting down expenditures the appropriations have been increased, as is abundantly shown by the passage through the House of a reckless and extravagant River and Harbor bill. Time after time the House has been without a quorum, so that men like Judge Holman, Mr. Randall and others, are unable to make a move with any certainty of success. Absenteeism, and therefore no quorum, has been the curse of the present House as it has been of so many former Houses. One day two weeks ago ninety members were absent at the horse races a few miles from Washington, when they ought to have been in their seats earning their salaries, and attending to the business before the House. It only takes one man, Mr. Cleveland, to make a quorum in the White House, and he is always there, working like a dray horse, and always ready to discharge his duties. If the House was only half as intent on performing its duty as the President is in the discharge of his own, Mr. Holman would not have such great cause to complain. Now is the time as the session is drawing to a close, that the worst jobs are likely to be put through, and the Democrats in the House can yet redeem their promises to a very great extent if they will go resolutely to work and de- t them. Let them remember that will be a Congressional election ovember.

ex

rcb

There is no county in the State in which money is so lavishly and corruptly used to control primary elections as in the county of Lancaster. This has been the case in that county year after year and although it has been openly and vigorously denounced as often as it has occurred by the *New Era*, the leading Republican paper of that county, the party bosses continue the debauching practise in open defiance of the plain provisions of the act of Assembly of 1881. It was to cut up by the roots this wholesale corruption at primary elections, that a Lancanster county member of the Legislature drew up and had passed the act above referred to. The Republican primary election in that county took place on last Saturday week, and by common consent it is admitted to have surpassed all the previous ones in the unblushing use of money to corrupt the voters. The Lancaster correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times* avers that a day or two before the primaries took place a messenger from Harrisburg brought to the county a paskage of twenty-five hundred dollars, that the men to whom the money was delivered gave one Jake Strine five hundred dollars thereof to control the vote of the borough of Columbia, in which he lived, in favor of the nomination of Summy for State Senator, the aforesaid Summy being an avowed friend of that guileless Statesman, Matthew S. Quay, for United States Senator, that for some reason Strine went back on the arrangement and subsequently declared that he would return the money to Quay. The Quay candidate, Summy, was defeated by his opponent, Stehman. Who raised this corruption fund of $2,500? Jake Strine evidently understood where it came from when he declared that he would return it to Quay. We have here then M. S. Quay at his old game which he knows so well how to play. From his place in the Treasury Department at Harrisburg he attempts to dictate the nomination of a State Senator in Lancaster county who is his friend for United States Senator, and unless all the surroundings are deceptive he sends a round sum of money there to accomplish his purpose. Practical politicians like Quay have an utter contempt for an act of Assembly whose purpose is to prevent the corrupt use of money in carrying a primary election. And yet Quay who manipulated the pardon of his friend Bill Kemble, who was convicted of corrupt solicitation in connection with the Pittsburg riot damage bill, is likely to carry off the prize of the next U. S. Senatorship without a serious struggle. To such base uses have Republican politics in Pennsylvania come at last.

Johann Most, the New York Anarchist, and his two intimate associates and co-workers, Schenck and Braunschweig, were convicted on Friday last of the offence of inciting to riot by the speeches they have been in the habit of making in several halls in that city in defense of their peculiar theories in regard to the right of men to acquire property and to be protected in its peaceable enjoyment. We don't suppose that Most ever did an honest day's work in his life, certainly not since he has been in this country, and presumably not in Germany where he spent the greater portion of his revolutionary career in prison. His notion of liberty of speech is that a man has a perfect right to say anything he pleases without being called to account for it; to preach doctrines which, if once put into practice, would uproot society, destroy all peace and order, make all property common, letting him take who can and letting him keep who is able. He fights under a red flag bearing the inscription, "the possession of property is robbery." He urges his deluded hearers to purchase arms and hold nightly drills in order that they may be prepared to enforce their agrarian demands either by the bullet or at the point of the bayonet. His aim is to create a war, not of words, but a war of blood and rapine on the part of the working men against their employers. That his destructive doctrines will ever find any great foothold in this country of liberty and law is not seriously dreaded. The working man can and will protect his rights through the peaceable exercise of the ballot, an instrumentality unknown to such apostles of Anarchy as Most, whose proper place of domicile is in a prison.

The Chicago Grand Jury on yesterday week returned indictments against August Spies and five other Anarchists for murder in connection with the Haymarket massacre on the night of the 4th of May, when a dynamite bomb was thrown into the ranks of the police killing five of their number. The cases of several other Anarchists are under consideration by the Grand Jury. Quite a number of Anarchists in St. Louis and Milwaukee are under arrest and will be put upon their trial as soon as true bills are found against them. It is absolutely necessary for the peace of the country and the protection of human life that every nest of these scoundrels in the large cities, where the opportunities for disseminating their infamous doctrines are almost unlimited, should be broken up, and that they should be sternly taught that this is a country of liberty and not of license to preach the doctrines of the followers of the the Red flag in Berlin and Paris. It is not such a state of affairs as Thomas Jefferson meant when he said that error of opinion could be tolerated when reason is left free to combat it. Anarchy means the death of the Government and its bloody advocates must be put down by the strong arm of the law.

Respecting the future course of Mr. Gladstone on the Home Rule bill the Philadelphia *Record* of a late date, says: It has been determined that after the Home Rule bill shall have passed its second reading it will be laid aside and reconstructed for presentation in the early part of the autumn session of Parliament. Mr. Gladstone's object undoubtedly is to work up the constituencies during the summer months, so that if an appeal to the country shall be necessary he can return to the House of Commons with a largely increased majority. In this view of the question the Parnellites are said to agree with him; and it is to be hoped that during the interval no contingency shall arise to imperil the succes of the plan.

Soft Soap for the Prohibitionists.

The unabating determination of the Prohibitionists to keep up their separate party and press their favorite issue frightens the Republicans, and they are now at their old trick of pretending a deep and respectful interest in temperance. Moreover, the struggles of the Wets and the Drys, and the successes of the latter in the South, have undoubtedly been carefully considered by the shrewder Republican politicians. They want to go far enough to bamboozle the prohibition element in the party without offending the anti-Prohibitionists or breaking with Republican saloon keepers. This is difficult, but the Republicans are used to it. The walls of the Republican shop are hung with the chastest temperance mottoes, but business is brisk at the bar all the same.

If the Republican party would come out as a party for high license, the prospects of rational temperance legislation would be greatly improved. But the Republicans are merely talking temperance for political effect, and so only that effect need be taken into account. Suppose there should be a general imitation in Republican States of the example of the New Jersey Republican politicians who held a conference this week apparently for the purpose of discounting the effect of the Convention which began the next day, of the Prohibitionists of that State. Suppose in addition that every Republican platform should have more than the usual Republican quota of fair words for temperance reform and denunciation of rum, and should go as far as may be dared toward soothing the Prohibitionists and keeping restive Prohibition Republicans within the fold. What will it all amount to?

The Republicans are very stupid if they do not see that the Prohibitionists are permanently separated from the Republican party, having been deceived by it too often. The Prohibitionist are even more bitter against the Republicans than against the Democrats, for at least there is nothing hypocritical about the attitude of the latter with reference to the question of liquor prohibition. And the bitter attack of the Republicans upon St. John and his Sinjinners in 1884 are yet fresh in the recollection of the Prohibitionists.

We believe the Prohibitionists to be wholly wrong in their theory, and that high license is the correct and rational solution of the liquor question. At the same time it is not to be denied that the Prohibitionists are sensible in expecting nothing from the Republicans, and in seeking to attain their object by means of a separate party. The large prohibition element in the Republican party which still hopes that the Republicans will some time fairly and squarely make an issue of prohibition, or which for purely political reasons is averse to a separate prohibition party, may still allow itself to be deceived. The Prohibitionists, however, will go on their way as actively and earnestly as ever, without paying any attention to Republican professions of sympathy with them, and it may chance that in more than one close State the Prohibitionists may be able to have a serious or even decisive effect upon the result of elections. Certainly it is their cue to beat the Republicans rather than the Democrats, for from the latter they can expect nothing, while the former may learn from the repeated cudgetings that the Prohibitionists mean business, and that the Republican party must become prohibitionist in earnest if it wants the prohibition vote.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Religion vs. Anarchy.

Two classes of persons reject religion, besides the very few from whose mental constitution the ideas and emotions of the religious nature are omitted. The majority of those who profess atheism or agnosticism are either the ignorant and degraded or the superficially cultivated and egotistic. The former are ruined by misfortune. The former have had a disolate experience, through which they are hardly able to discern a benevolent Creator or Providence; the latter have come through uninterrupted prosperity and one sided culture to the opinion that there is no mind superior to their own in the universe.

When scholars and "gentlemen" despise religion, they dissent in private, or in club-houses, or, at the most in magazine essays. But the proletariat does not rest content with this mild, negative protest; it makes a positive utterance of its fidelity—assails establishments of worship in blasphemous tirades, takes irreligious sentiments for its mottoes, and attacks the institutions over which the church stands guard. Attention is directed, of late, to the legends inscribed on the banners of Chicago Anarchists; and many are found of the sort represented by this inscription: "We want no God, no religion and no masters." The men who paraded under that banner also march behind the red flag, inveigh against property, are the foes of marriage, plot treason and murder, and put their plans in execution. They do not stop with the civil cavil, the polite sneer, the materialistic argument. It may make no seeming difference to the polished skeptic, smiling at Christian faith over his wine, whether there be an all-wise, all-loving governor of the world. He has little in a worldly way of which to complain; but to the man with whom fate and society have not dealt so indulgently the difference is immense. If there be no benevolent purpose behind the inequalities of social conditions, no power that works for righteousness, that aids the noble endeavor, confounds the evil and rebukes the selfish, why should he bear with an uncomfortable lot or trust moral agencies to make the world more tolerable for him and his posterity? If he be already allied to the baser orders of society, his unbelief keeps him at his original level; if he have not yet descended to the grade of those who hope nothing from this life or the life to come, the despair of his creedless estate usually reduces him to their companionship. Hatred of mankind is the master passion at those depths; alliance in crime is the bond of comradeship. Irreligion may be a private matter when fops or literati profess it; it is a public concern when accepted by the brotherhood of poverty or crime.

Perhaps many who had boasted their insensibility to devout impressions, seeing their doctrines in the horrid glare of nihilistic war, will learn sobriety, and talk in whispers for a while, or admit the practical value of churches and pious convictions. Like worldly-wise old Major Pendennis, they may even attend divine services itself for the influence of their pattern, paying all the deference involved in the doctrine that religion is the mainstay of governments, guardian of public peace and inspirer of the domestic virtues.—*Syracuse N. Y. Standard.*

The Attack on a Crippled Soldier.

The malicious lying done by Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, in his brutal assault on Pension Commissioner Black cannot be excused, while an extenuating circumstance may possibly be bassed on the theory that Ingalls was so carried away by pasion and partisan hate that he hardly knew what he was saying; though, of course, such a plea would deprive the the Senator's utterances of all claim to consideration. General Black is a disabled Union soldier who has never failed in his duty in peace or war. In his present position he has been active in defeating the machinations of dishonest pension claimants, and has done much to break up the scandalous practices which brought disgrace upon the Pension Office under the Republican administrations.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

The General Assembly at Cleveland.

A special meeting of the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor begins in Cleveland to-day. Much of the business for which the meeting has been called is of high importance. Recent experience has shown that the weakest point of the organization is its lack of a proper system of government and discipline. The General Executive Board have too little authority, and even that authority has not been respected. The power to strike and to boycott has been recklessly and foolishly used by some of the district assemblies. If the order is to be useful to its members and to have the support of public opinion, it cannot afford to repeat such performances as the Martin Irons strike. In the last resort that strike was taken up by the General Master Workman, but if the General Executive Board had the power to interfere before, the strike would never have been begun.

Every senseless boycott and unjustifiable strike ordered by a local assembly must in the end be ineffectual, and, moreover, must both diminish the resources of the Knights and create a doubt about them, or a prejudice against them in the public mind. There should be a strong central authority whose decisions should be respected, and offending assemblies should be expelled. The fools and hotheads in the district assemblies, who are always anxious to start a boycott or a strike apparently for the purpose of showing the power of the organization, should be squelched before they get a chance to weaken and disgrace the order. No strike should be ordered except with the sanction of the central authority after investigation, and upon proof that a strike is justifiable and likely to prove successful. As for the boycott, it would probably be wiser for the Knights to leave it alone altogether. At any rate, boycotts should not be begun for trivial causes.

The relations of the Knights of Labor with the trades unions will also be considered at the Cleveland meeting, but changes in the laws of the order in reference to strikes and boycotts and to the enlargement of the powers of the General Executive Board, will be the principal business of the Assembly.—Without a wise and coherent plan of government the Knights cannot expect to get the benefit of their organization; and without such a plan the order, distracted and divided by local quarrels, might fall to pieces because of its numbers.—*N. Y. Sun.*

President Cleveland's Personality.

The President's vetoes are public services which the country will appreciate. The pension vetoes and the message upon the proposal to make Springfield in Massachusetts, an inland city of 40,000 inhabitants, a port of entry, show a careful regard for the details of legislation and for the public welfare, which are characteristic of their author. He does not approve laws because a majority of his friends in Congress may have voted for them, nor tolerate raids upon the Treasury because both parties, for political objects, may have supported them. It is not surprising that the vetoes are exciting great attention in Congress. They are exciting no less attention and great approbation in the country at large.

The President's personal qualities are a force in the present political situation much too important to be overlooked by any sagacious politician. If they do not secure the heatry admiration of the leaders and organs of his party they command the confidence of good citizens in all parties, and that is the ultimate controlling power in politics. The real leader is the man who apprehends correctly that sentiment, and acts accordingly. It is the Democratic party that, returning to power, after a quarter of a century, amid general distrust and apprehension, it has brought into the Presidency a man so plainly bent upon honest government and so strong and corageous as Mr. Cleveland, under whose administration that distrust and vague apprehension of calamities, of tampering with the finances, of favoring confederate objects, of repealing good laws, have disappeared.

This is an immense advantage for the President's party, because it deprives the Republicans of that appeal to fear which was one of the most persuasive arguments in '84, and it relieves vested interests of the apprehension that they would be imperiled by Democratic success. This last is a change which will be probably apparent in the contributions to the Republican party treasury. Every vetoe, is plainly in the interest of the public and not of a party, will deepen and extend this confidence, while old and exhausted party cries and little captious "digs" at his course will avail nothing against the effect of his sturdy integrity and obvious honest purpose.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Why the Irish Like Green.

The early Celts worshipped the Dawn and the Sunrise. It is more than probable that the Irish preference of the color green, for their flag and their sashes, arose from a mistake among those who had lost a thorough knowledge of the old Irish language. The sun, in Irish, is called by a word pronounced like our word "green," and it is likely that the Irish fondness for that color arose from the word's exact likeness in sound to their word for the sun. In the same way, when we talk about greenhouses, we think they are called so because the plants are kept green in them during winter. Yet it is far more probable that "green," here, is the Irish word meaning, not the color, but the sun; because greenhouses are built so as to catch the sun's rays and store them up while it is hidden by clouds, as happens more than half the time in showery Ireland.—*June Century.*

Unusually large hailstones have fallen in different sections of the country within a month, but it seems none equalled in size those that descended last week during a storm in Harrington, Kan., that is thus described by the Topeka *Capital*. The hail lay two feet thick over a thousand acres in one solid body in the vicinity of the town, and many of the hail stones were as large as the doubled fist of a full grown man. The heavy rain which fell with the hail washed them from the high ground into the valleys in great ridges from four to six feet in height. Every spear of vegetation was completely destroyed, as were also all fruit and shade trees. Every window in Harrington was broken.

—Cholera seems to be lurking in most of the Italian cities on the Mediterranean coast. It has not developed thus far to the proportions attained during the summer and fall of 1884 and 1885, but it must be remembered this is still spring and not the season of the cholera's greatest ravages. Latest advices also report its reappearance at Marseilles, in France, a port with which this country carries on a very extensive traffic. In fact, since the fruit trade of this country with the natives of Southern Europe has reached such vast proportions, only the most rigid enforcement of strict quarantine regulations will protect us from the invasion of this dreaded scourge.

An Important Discovery.

The most important Discovery is that which brings the most good to the greatest number. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, will preserve the health and save life, and is a priceless boon to the afflicted. Not only does it cure consumption, but Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, yield at once to its wonderful curative powers. If you doubt this get a Trial Bottle Free, at E. James' Drug store.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—General Spinner, whose queer signature used to appear on greenbacks as that of United States Treasurer, is quite ill at Jacksonville, Fla. He is now 85 years old.

—"Quinsy troubled me for twenty years. Since I started using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, have not had an attack. The Oil cures sore throat at once."—Mrs. Letta Conrad, Standish, Mich.

—Mrs. Mary chute, an inmate of the Elgin county (Ont.) jail, claims to be "the wife of the Lamb and a daughter of God," and has made a vow to starve herself to death. She has only taken Six meals in four weeks.

—A newsboy fell in the streets of New Haven, the other day, and remained insensible for several hours. It was ascertained that it was a case of nicotine poisoning from cigarette smoking, and physicians believe he is still in a critical condition.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron. Its control over scrofulous diseases is unequalled by any other medicine.

—A dispatch from Catania says the eruptions of Mount Etna have greatly increased and the destruction of the town of Nicolois now seems inevitable. The entire district is enveloped in darkness and showers of stones are continually falling.

Forest fires are raging at several points in Wisconsin on the line of the Milwaukee, Lake Shore and Western Railway. The village of Coleman was partially destroyed and Westboro had a narrow escape. Unless rains ensue great loss will result.

—Returns from the thirty principal wheat growing counties of California indicate that if there shall be no serious drawbacks during the next month the yield of the State will reach 60,000,000 bushels. A barley crop of 38,000,000 bushels is indicated.

—The Czarina of Russia is a charming woman of domestic tastes, fond of fine dresses and dancing, and holding herself entirely aloof from politics and diplomacy. The one great desire of her life is to marry her eldest son to a daughter of her elder sister, the Princess of Wales.

—I had to comb back the hair from my forehead and omit the parting to conceal my baldness. Since then Parker's Hair Balsam has made my hair as thick and glossy as ever. Ladies whose hair is getting thin will find the Balsam just splendid.—Mary Swanson Chicago.

—A year ago one of a pair of canaries owned by a young woman of Waynesboro, Ga., died, and its mate, an excellent singer, refused to whistle a note. It maintained an unbroken silence for full 12 months, and then the other day began singing, and now is a really remarkable songster.

The House of Lords by a vote of 149 to 127 has rejected the second reading of the bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister. The Prince of Wales supported the bill. The Duke of Connaught, who was in favor of the bill, paired. Nineteen bishops voted with the majority.

—Armour & Co., of Chicago, have just executed a contract to supply the French government with 7,000,000 pounds of beef in cans, to be put up in the special can adopted for use by the French army. This is stated to be the largest individual contract ever awarded to one firm in the meat packing industry.

—Many suffering people drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling that they are steadily sinking into the grave when by using Parker's Tonic they would find a cure commencing with the first dose, and vitality and strength surely coming back to them.

—Western wind storms are getting personal. A tornado started on George Larned's farm in Washington county, Mo., the other day, and confined its operations entirely to his premises; but before it let up it unroofed the barn and corn crib and blew Mrs. Larned and the children about the place in a most reckless way. None of them were killed.

—At a Mexican bull fight just across the Rio Grande from Brownsville one of the bulls broke through the enclosure and began climbing up the benches. Women screamed and fainted, men scrambled to get out of the way, and a general fusillade began, every man near enough popping away at the bull, who succumbed with thirty bullets in his body.

—Clark North, a blind man, carries the mail from Claryville, Sullivan county, to Big Indian, Ulster county, N. Y., a distance of 21 miles, three times a week. The road is so rough as to be impassable for vehicles, and the route is accomplished on foot. He has been the mail carrier on this route for 30 years, and has never missed a trip either in summer or winter.

—Mrs. Sutton is postmistress at Somerset, Vt.; she is large, and has fiery red hair, with the peculiarities of temper usually supposed to go therewith. She has planted the postoffice box close to her kitchen stove, and insists on locking the house and going visiting just when she pleases. The people have tried all sorts of ways to expediate the mails, but she insists that two days in the week is enough time to keep the postoffice open.

—A woman (Mrs. Q. W. Howe), who served as a drummer boy, disguised in male attire, in the civil war, rode a horse as a division marshal's aid in the G. A. R. parade in New York, on Decoration Day. It is stated that Mrs. Howe served with pluck and bravery, until she was compelled to retire from the army, after two years' service, upon her sex being discovered through a wound she received at Lookout Mountain.

—A prospector in New Mexico, with the honored name of John Quincy Adams, found his haversaak on fire, his prospecto's glass having focussed the sun's rays upon it. As the haversack contained about a dozen pounds of powder, he dropped it and got out of the way in a hurry. It fell into a crevice, and a large mass of rock was thrown up. Adams returned mournfully together up what might be left of his effects, and found an exceedingly rich vein of ore which the explosion had exposed to view. He sold a third interest in his find for $16,000 and very consistently named the mine "The Nick of Time."

—Mrs. Calhoun, 105 years old, lives in the one-room house which her husband built when they were married, two miles from Centerville Highland, in Ulster county, N. Y., and she has never been farther from home than that village, within a mile of which she was born. She has had sixteen children, nearly all of whom are lying in the family graveyard, within a stone's throw of the house. Her sight and hearing are good, she is nimble of foot, and equally so of wit, for aside from a small pension received for her husband's services in the war of 1812, she makes her living by telling fortunes.

—The Red Men, an organization of outlaws which for a half dozen years has flourished in West Virginia, have committed another outrage. The victims are Mr. and Mrs. George Keck, who live on Goss Run, in Ritchie county. Two nights ago they were aroused by a mob which had surrounded their house, and on the door being opened the Red Men took possession, tied Mr. Keck and his wife, took them into the woods near by, tied them to trees, and beat them with hickory withes. They then burned the dwelling and departed. After daylight Mr. Keck succeeded in releasing himself, and after removing his fainting wife to a place of safety, swore out warrants for such of the mob as he had been able to recognize, and twelve of them have been arrested and placed in jail. Other arrests will be made.

LONG SUFFERING.
From Stone in the Kidneys.

It is by no means strange that Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., should have received the following letter. By reading it you will see in one minute why James Andrews was thankful:

Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

Dear Sir: Until within a recent date, I had for several years suffered greatly from Gravel, called by the doctors the Brick-dust Sediment. For about a year past this sediment has not passed off in the usual quantity, but has accumulated causing me much pain. Having heard of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY I tried it, and after using about one and one-half bottles I voided a stone from the bladder, of an oval shape, 7-16 of an inch long, and rough on its surface. I send you the largest piece, that you may see of what it is composed. Since then I have felt no pain. I now consider myself cured, and cannot express my thankfulness and gratitude for so signal a deliverance from a terrible disease. You have my consent to use this letter, should you wish to do so, for the benefit of other sufferers. Yours truly,

JAMES ANDREWS,
No 10 Marshal st., Ida Hill, Troy, N. Y.

Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is especially offered as a trustworthy specific for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood.

To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex "Favorite Remedy" is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing.

There is no more agonizing class of disease, and none more certain "not to get well of itself" than the disorders of the kidneys and bladder. The only medicine that does afford speedy relief and permanent cure of such affections is Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," of Rondout, N. Y.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.
W. J. McELROY, Macon, Ga.

Surface Indications

What a miner would very properly term "surface indications" of what is beneath, are the Pimples, Sties, Sore Eyes, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions with which people are annoyed in spring and early summer. The effete matter accumulated during the winter months, now makes its presence felt, through Nature's endeavors to expel it from the system. While it remains, it is a poison that festers in the blood and may develop into Scrofula. This condition causes derangement of the digestive and assimilatory organs, with a feeling of enervation, languor, and weariness—often lightly spoken of as "only spring fever." These are evidences that Nature is not able, unaided, to throw off the corrupt atoms which weaken the vital forces. To regain health, Nature must be aided by a thorough blood-purifying medicine; and nothing else is so effective as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

which is sufficiently powerful to expel from the system even the taint of Hereditary Scrofula.

The medical profession indorse Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and many attestations of the cures effected by it come from all parts of the world. It is, in the language of the Hon. Francis Jewett, ex-State Senator of Massachusetts and ex-Mayor of Lowell, "the only preparation that does real, lasting good."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A
Office in Armory Building.

ENCOURAGE
HOME INDUSTRY.

The attention of buyers is respectfully invited to my large stock of

ELEGANT FURNITURE,
CONSISTING OF
Parlor and Chamber Suits,
WARDROBES, SIDEBOARDS,
Centre, Extension and Breakfast Tables
CHAIRS, CUPBOARDS, SINKS,
BED SPRING MATTRESSES,

and in fact nearly everything pertaining to the Furniture business. Also, any goods in that line manufactured in the United States sold at the lowest catalogue prices.

Upholstering, Repairing and Painting

of all kind of Furniture, Chairs, Lounges, &c. promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Ware room on High street, opposite the Congregational church. Please call and examine goods whether you wish to purchase or not.
E. B. CRESSWELL.
Ebensburg, April 18, 1884.-1y.

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883.-tf.

1794. 1883.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

CHEAPEST and BEST. Prices Reduced
HOLMAN'S NEW PARALLEL BIBLES!
Over 2,000 pages, *Fully Illustrated*. Ag'ts wanted. Circulars free. A. J. Holman & Co., Phila.

LISTEN! LISTEN! LISTEN!

To the Citizens of Cambria Co.
Generally; to Good Dressers Particularly.

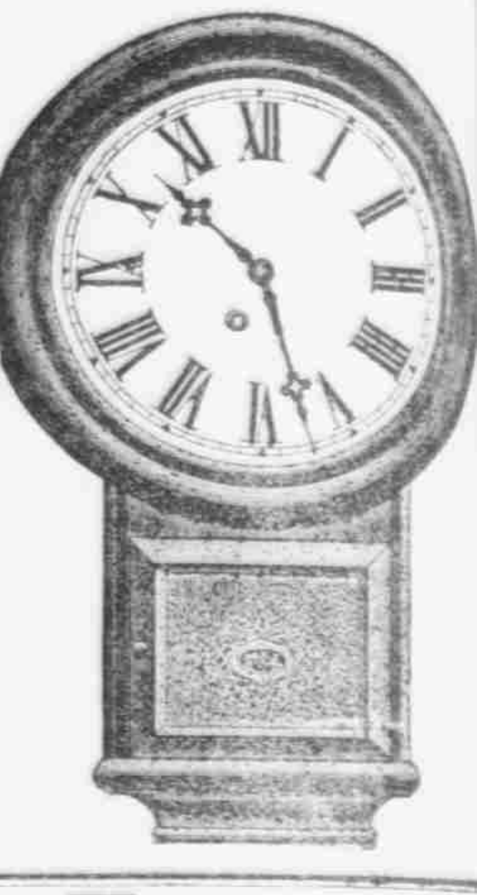
If you love Nice Clothes, GOETZ, the Tailor, invites you to No. 1511 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, to examine into the Magnitude, Variety and Beauty of his New Spring Stock.

ALF. E. GOETZ,
Merchant Tailor,
1511 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Penn'a.

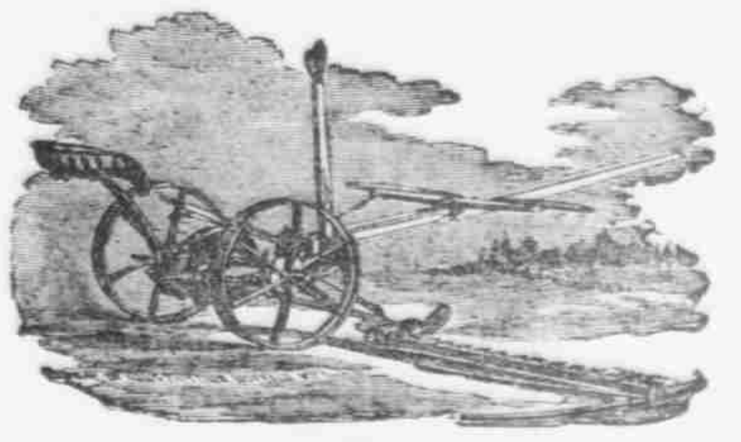
CARL RIVINIUS,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks,
JEWELRY,
Silverware, Musical Instruments
AND
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
FOR THE
Celebrated Rockford
WATCHES.
Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
In Key and Stem Winders.
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED
CARL RIVINIUS.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885.-tf.



Attention Farmers!



25 Per Cent SAVED.

If you think of buying a MOWING MACHINE during the coming, season give us a call and you will save at least 25 per cent.

E. DUFTON & SON.
Ebensburg, June 4-1886.

B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER,
And Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
ALTOONA, PA.

Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c. at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest.
Altoona, April 15, 1886.-tf.

NATURE'S
CURE FOR
CONSTIPATION,
Sick-Headache,
AND
DYSPEPSIA.

TARRANT'S
EFFERVESCENT SELTZER
APERIENT.

An elegant, efficacious, pleasant aperient in the form of a powder, producing when dissolved in water an exhilarating, effervescing draught, recommended by our best physicians as a reliable and agreeable remedy. It will cure constipation, cures indigestion, cures dyspepsia, cures heartburn, cures piles, cures sick-headache, cures liver complaint, and sick stomach, and gently urges all the excretory organs to a proper action. It should be found in every household and be carried by every traveler. *Sold by all druggists everywhere.*

CATARRH ELY'S Cream Balm

HAY-FEVER

Gives Relief at once and cures
COLD IN HEAD,
CATARRH,
HAY FEVER
Not a Liquid, Snuff or Powder. Free from injurious drugs and offensive odors.

A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

Ebensburg Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent
EBENSBURG, PA.,
Policies written at short notice in the old reliable
ÆTNA,
Old Hartford
And other First-Class Companies.

VIRGINIA FARMS Mild Climate. Cheap homes. Northern Colony. Send for circular. A. O. BLISS, Centralia, Va.

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEG
LORETTO, PA.
IN CHARGE OF
FRANCISCAN BROTHERS.
Board and Tuition
for the Scholastic Year, $20
March 26th, 1886.-tf.

E. L. JOHNSTON. E. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
Johnston, Buck & Co
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa
Money Received on Deps
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOS
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Ci
Bought and Sold and a
General Banking Business Transa
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier
Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.-tf.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM

PARKER'S TONIC
The best Cough Cure you can use.
And the best preventive known for Consumption.

large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS.

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c.

EVERY ONE Who Owns a WAGON WANTS A EUREKA FOLDING CANOPY TOP.

& CO., Patentees and Manufacturers

The Old Doctor
NERVOUS DEBILITY
MALE or FEMALE
WEAKNESS
A Life Experience. Remarkable and quick cures. Trial Packages. Send stamp for sealed particulars. Address Dr. WARD & CO. Louisiana, Mo.

TANSY PILLS
Are perfectly Safe and always Effectual. Used today regularly by 10,000 American Women. Guaranteed superior to all others, or Cash refunded.
this Remedy first.
mailed to any address.
WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Phila., P

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - JUNE 4, 1886.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Hot—the weather.

—Lay away your overcoat.

—Get out your linnen duster.

—Bedford Springs opens on the 11th inst.

—For fresh vegetables go to the Sugar Bowl.

—The Sheriff of Blair county sold out a [illegible] in Altoona last week.

—For fine, large, luscious strawberries, go to the Sugar Bowl.

—London Purple and Paris Green for the potato bug at Huntley's.

—Rupture instantly relieved by the use of the celebrated Fry Truss, for sale at Davison's drug store.

—According to the Greensburg *Democrat* rattlesnakes are now killed in Westmoreland county which measure from eleven to fourteen feet.

—Rev. William Kittell, son of Mrs. Margaret Kittell, of this place, has been assigned to the pastorate of the Catholic church at Uniontown, Fayette county.

—The Double Harpoon Hay Forks can be purchased for a trifle at Huntley's hardware store. Go and see them.

—Letters remaining in the Ebensburg postoffice uncalled for: Dr. J. T. Euller, Mr. Chas. A. Fagan, Miss Sadie Thomas.

—Simmons Liver Regulator is a very valuable remedy for dyspepsia, sick headache, torpid liver, constipation, piles and such like diseases. S. W. HOLT, President S. W. R. R. Co. of Ga.

—Dr. T. H. Doyle, who practiced medicine in Chest Springs, this county, about eighteen years ago, was last week elected Mayor of St. Joseph, Missouri, on the Democratic ticket.

—The attention of farmers in want of a mowing machine is called to the advertisement of E. Dufton & Son in another column. Give them a call before purchasing and you will then feel happy.

—Linen Lap Robes and Horse Nets at various prices at Huntley's.

—Attention is called to the advertisement of M. L. Driscoll, of Allegheny township, who offers a fine farm for sale in a good locality in another column. The farm will be sold on reasonable terms.

—By an accident in McCoy's coal mine at Gallitzin on Tuesday evening one miner had an arm broken and a leg so badly injured that amputation was necessary, while his companion had an arm broken.

—Farmers, if you want a first class spring Tooth Harrow cheap, go to Huntley's hardware store and get the "Perry."

—The general manager of the Cambria Iron Co. has issued an order to the effect that hereafter the employees of all the departments of that company's works will be paid every two weeks, instead of monthly as heretofore.

—A lot of "Atomic chinaware" just received at the "Old Reliable" hardware store of Geo. Huntley.

—People who raise cabbage are often greatly annoyed by the inroads of the cabbage worm. Buckwheat flour is said to be sure death to these worms. It is a simple remedy and worth a trial. Let all who are interested in cabbage culture remember this and give it a trial.

—The best bar iron at 2c. rates at Huntley's "Old Reliable hardware store.

—When one sees the impure fats that are sometimes used in soap making he is inclined to doubt the cleansing qualities of the soap. Dreydoppel's Borax Soap is made from the purest refined tallow, and is guaranteed pure and healthful.

—A full line of tablets, paper, pens, penholders, etc. at Davison's drug store.

Headaches in most cases proceeds from a torpid liver and impurities of the stomach. It can invariably be cured by using Simmons Liver Regulator. Let all who suffer, remember that sick and nervous headaches can be prevented by taking a dose as soon as their symptoms indicate the coming of an attack.

—On Monday last the candidates for the nomination for the different county offices at the approaching Democratic primary election to be held on the 19th of June, met at the Blair House, along with Chairman W. Horace Rose, Esq., and made the preliminary arrangements for holding the primary election.

—For the best flour in the market, go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Backache, stitches in the side, inflation and weakness of the bowels, are symptoms of a disordered state of the digestive and assimilative organs, which can be thoroughly corrected by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. As dinner pills, and as aids to digestion, they have no equal. They cure constipation.

—The following curculio remedy is clipped from an exchange: Plant tansy at the roots of your plum trees, or hang branches of the plant on the limbs of your trees, and you will not be annoyed by curculio. An old and successful fruit grower furnishes the above, and says it is the most successful preventative he ever tried.

—The miners at Houtzdale have resumed work and the strike in the Clearfield district is now over. The operators will hereafter pay semi monthly in cash, abolish the store order system and agree to not blacklist a miner on account of the strike. This ends a strike that has proved disastrous to both operators and miners.

—On Tuesday last Messrs. John Davis and William Byrne were quarrying stone out on the hill near the farm of Mr. Martin Sanders, about one and a half miles southeast of town, when they came across a large blacksnake which they killed. The reptile, when measured, scored five feet six inches. It was not a good day for snakes either.

—The Boston Ideal Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. will give an exhibition under canvass in the Public Square, on next Tuesday evening, June 8th. The company's exhibition is very highly spoken of by our exchanges, and all who wish to see Uncle Tom's Cabin played as it should be, would do well to attend. Admission, 25 cts; children, 15 cts.

—A Huntingdon man found, on retiring one night last week, that he had a four-foot blacksnake for a bed fellow. The bed was scarcely large enough for the two, and while the man got out at one side of the bed the snake got out at the other and escaped through a hole in the floor. The snake, however, was captured the next day and killed.

—Mr. John Fitzharris, of the Logan House, Hollidaysburg, accompanied by two of his boys, drove up to this place on Sunday last and returned home on Monday evening. John has hosts of friends in Cambria who will be pleased to learn that he is prospering and that his heart has not grown any since he left our mountain town [illegible] years ago.

—The marriage of President Cleveland, has been the cause of his receiving a great number of letters of congratulation and advice. One of his most trusted advisors has finally hinted to him that the best place to buy his dry goods, dress goods, boots and shoes, groceries and provisions is at the store of George Huntley, on High street, Ebensburg, where he will always get them at bottom

FRESH NEWS EVERY DAY FROM GABLE & CO.

They pay for space in order to call the attention of the many readers of this paper to the numberless bargains in their store (1402 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa..) and everybody should heed what they say, for this space is too valuable for them to use without SAYING SOMETHING. When they tell you they are offering Balbriggan Underwear at 37½c., worth 50c., you had better pay attention; it might save you 25 per cent. on your investments in such goods. This 25 per cent. saved applies to more than Balbriggan Underwear; it applies to every department.

Wool! Wool! Wool!

Wm. Murray & Son 1315 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, pay the highest cash price for Wool in exchange for dry goods and carpets. Bring your wool to Altoona and get trade for it at Altoona cash prices.

WM. MURRAY & SON,
1315 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. 2m.

—James M. Swank, jr., of Johnstown, a member of the Cambria county bar died in Johnstown on Saturday last. Judge Johnson and Attorneys Geo. M. Reade, William H. Sechler, D. E. Dufton, E. G. Kerr and M. D. Kittell, drove to Johnstown on Monday last to attend the funeral.

—Mr. Daniel H. Zahm, the fireman on the Ebensburg & Cresson branch, when coming on the noon train on Wednesday last, had his head out of the cab window when passing a car loaded with lumber near the station and was struck on the head by a projecting piece of lumber that was nailed across the loaded car. His nose and face were badly scratched and he was knocked back into the cab, but, we are glad to say, was not seriously injured.

—Geo M. Riddle, of Philadelphia, is the way the Johnstown *Tribune* notices the arrival of our townsman when he visits that place. If the *Tribune* man happened to be around about election time when the names of the voters in the East ward of Ebensburg are being checked off, he would find that George turns up as a voter every time and sometimes as a candidate, although in a strong Republican ward like that a good, Democrat like George has but little show for election.

—One morning last week a man supposed to be Wm. C. Bush, who shot and killed his brother, Philip P. Bush, week before last in Elk county, was arrested by an officer in pursuit of Bush, in the haymow of Mr. Henry Walters, about three miles west of this place. Mr. Matthews had permitted him to sleep in the barn over night. The officer started back with the prisoner, but we have since learned that he found out afterwards that the man was not Bush, and he was therefore released.

—Mr. Jonas Kauffman, says the Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday, left the city Saturday afternoon for his home near Benscreek riding one stallion and leading another. Upon arriving at his farm he alighted from the animal upon which he was riding to let down the bars of the lane leading to the barn. While fixing the bars one of the stallions attacked Mr. Kaufman and bit him twenty five times, taking a piece out of his cheek and lacerating one of his arms in a shocking manner. It is thought the mutilated arm will have to be amputated.

—Mr. George Faint, the well known artist of Indiana, Pa., has on exhibition in one of the windows of Dibert & Co's bank a lifesize crayon portrait of Hon. John Dean, President Judge of the Blair County Courts. Mr. Faint made it to order for the Cambria County Bar Association, who will place it in the Law Library in the Court House at Ebensburg. The likeness is remarkably correct and the execution is also very fine. Mr. Faint expects to do up our own Judge Johnston and Indiana County's ex-Judge Blair for the Cambria Bar Association, and neither of the gentlemen need fear that he will not be done full justice.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

Communication.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. John Ferguson, Robert Ferguson and family, of Blacklick township, Samuel Brallier, of Jackson township, and G. W. Huntley, of Ebensburg, visited the old Murray salt well near the dilapidated site of Ritter's furnace in Blacklick township, on Friday last. They passed through the deserted village of Mudtown, the locality of which is still marked by heaps of stones which once formed the chimneys of the original dwellings. The water flowing from the well is strongly impregnated with salt and bubbles up constantly. When a six quart bucket with a small hole in the bottom was placed over it and a lighted match held over the hole, a strong, bright flame arose which could be seen at a distance of fifty yards. When the hole was stopped up the bucket in a minute or two would rise up and tip over. When the stop was removed and a lighted match applied, a flame shot up a foot high making a loud report and burned for over an hour before it was extinguished, showing clear indications of more or less gas and oil waiting only to be developed. H.

Normal School Notes.

Leech and Bearer's School is booming.

The enrollment is now up to 77 students.

Every student from Ebensburg and vicinity is attending their school,

The Book-keeping class numbers 35.

The Latin class numbers 14.

The meetings of the Literary Society are very interesting, the house being crowded every evening.

M. D. Bearer, brother of Prof. T. T. Bearer, a member of last year's Prof. class and a student of their school this term, is President of the Society.

The victors in the spelling contest are, J. J. Murphy, Annie Jones and Elmira Bearer.

Carrolltown Happenings.

This ends another "beautiful May."

May devotions terminated in St. Benedicts church here Monday evening, with the customary and beautiful ceremony and childrens parade, midst a profusion of flowers,

Mrs. Rodkey, the estimable wife of Mr. Wm. Rodkey, of Cherrytree, died at her home in that place Saturday May 29th, aged about fifty years. Her remains were interred in East Ridge cemetery Clearfield county on Monday.

Decoration day passed without any demonstration other than the assembling in an adjacent grove, of a large number of citizens of this place and vicinity, with the band, when sweet strains of music and song, more eloquent than words, eulogized the nations dead, by the peaceful and enthusiastic enjoyment of that liberty, for the perpetuity of which they fell.

Mr. H. O. Stolz, the popular clothier of this place is closing out his stock preparatory to moving with his family to Renova Clinton county Pa., where, having purchased the Mark Anthony clothing store, he will engage more extensively in the business in the future. Mr. S is one of our most respected enterprising and public spirited business men and it is needless to say that we are sorry to lose him. He is the only remaining charter member of our Cornet Band, organized in 1861, having played with it more than 25 years. We wish him and his respected family abundant success and happiness in their new home.

"CASUAL."

Hemlock Items.

The base ball fever has struck our town, and as a consequence bruised fingers and sprained ankles are more plentiful.

The mumps are epidemic in this vicinity. They attack both old and young, evidently having no respect for age, sex or beauty.

It was announced last week that Miss Agnes McConnell, of Summitville, this county, who had been organist at the Catholic Church here for the past two years, had entered the convent of Carmelite nuns at Louisville, Ky. Many were the expressions of sorrow at the loss to the world of so cultured, talented and amiable young lady as Miss McConnell. But that she has chose wisely, none doubt; for from childhood she had ever evinced a deep religious feeling and her life was a worthy example to her sex. The choir here will miss her, for she was an excellent musician and had few equals as a vocalist. Her place here as organist, however is very acceptably filled by her sister Miss Ella. The hosts of friends which Miss Agnes had made will, however much they regret her loss, join in wishing Heaven's choicest blessings on her in the holy life she has shosen.

A man named Harvey employed at Chas. Lahey's coal works met with a very serious accident on Monday last. He was endeavoring to couple some cars when he was knocked down and falling with one leg across the rail, one of the wheels ran over his thigh badly bruising and lacerating it. Dr. G. W. Grove attended to the wounds, and thinks the bone is not broken. Yet there is considerable danger feared from erysipelas or gangreen.

To-day, Tuesday, our streets have been thronged with idle men; a sight not witnessed for several months. The cause was that notices had been posted up at the various mines yesterday notifying the men that after June 1st, the price for mining coal would be reduced to 35 cents per ton. This morning delegates from Gallitzin, Coalport, South Fork and Lilly met here in Leaghey's Hall and remained in conference with a number of the operators and their representatives most of the day. The outcome of the convention was that the men go to work tomorrow at 35 cts. per ton and at the end of two weeks another meeting will be held. The miners here are unanimous in denouncing the action of the Clearfield miners in going back to work at the old rates. It is claimed that the Clearfield strike was ended by bought treachery, and there are the strongest grounds for believing it. Should another strike occur in that region, the Lilly miners will hardly send hundreds of dollars worth of provisions, as they did during the past two months.

Memorial Day was observed here in a fitting manner by Col. Dick White, Post 513, G. A. R. and citizens. Twenty wagons gaily festooned with flags and evergreens conveyed nearly three hundred people to Summitville where the graves of the dead heroes were literally covered with flowers. The Lilly Cornet Band accompanied the procession and discoursed appropriate music. At Summit the procession was met by the G. A. R. Post of Gallitzin, accompined by the Gallitzin Cornet Band; the latter were dressed in their new uniforms and presented a fine appearance. The people of Summitville and vicinity turned out largely and made a very creditable procession. After the ceremonies attening the decorating of the graves, Col. Jno. P. Linton of Johnstown delivered a brief but touching address which was received with marked attention. Long may these memorial services continue; it is but just to honor the heroes, known and unknown, who sleep beneath the willows and the daisies. C.

I TAKE pleasure in stating that I have known Ely's Cream Balm for more than five years, and have sold it during that time both in Binghampton and Montrose. I consider it the safest and best catarrh remedy in the market.—S. J. Sparkes Druggist, Montrose, Pa.

I suffered for more than ten years with that dreadful disease catarrh, and used every available medicine which was recommended to me. I cannot thank you enough for the relief which your Cream Balm has afforded me.—Emanuel Meyers, Winfield, L. I.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Memorial Day in this place was observed by a general closing of the business houses from one until four, P. M.

The day was fine and at 1 o'clock the procession formed at the Engine house, and headed by the Ebensburg band, marched out to Julian street, and down to High, thence to Centre, and from there to Armory Hall where Hon. Robert L. Johnston delivered an eloquent and feeling address, after which the procession formed into line and took up their march to the Catholic cemetery, where the ceremony of decorating the graves was gone through with. The following named soldiers are buried there: Rev. R. C. Christy, Stephen Chase, James C. Noon, Jeremiah Fagan, James Litzinger, John Lambaugh, Mark Edelblute, Jackson Litzinger, F. P. Tiernay, Thomas Litzinger, Captain James Murray, Andrew Weible, John E. Scanlan, Captain John Porter and William Mills.

The procession next proceeded to the Congregational cemetery where the graves of the soldier dead were decorated as follows: Edward Davis, Thomas O. Evans, Milton Roberts, Richard R. Lewis, David Evans and George Todd.

The procession then marched to Lloyd cemetery where the following named soldiers are taking their rest: George W. Davis, John O. Evans, Wm. R. Humphreys, David H. Evans, Griffith Evans, Charles Heyer, Evan R. Davis, Adam Shinefelt, David Powell, Thomas Todd, Peter Linton, Joseph Henderson, —— Libby, Edward Evans, Hugh Jones, James Roberts, William D. Davis, Daniel T. Jones, Thomas J. Lloyd, Jeremiah Evans, Thomas B. Moore, Benjamin Williams, James A. Littlefield, Thomas R. Evans, David Evans, Samuel Henry, David S. Jones, John Pugh, J. Todd Hutchinson, George K. Sechler, Captain Daniel O. Evans, Benjamin Lloyd and Joseph Pugh.

After the ceremony was concluded the procession returned to the Engine house and disbanded. The weather was all that could have been wished for, and the appropriate ceremonies and respect to our honored dead was witnessed by a large number of people who followed the procession to the different cemeteries.

Memorial Day in Chest Springs.

On Saturday the 29th inst., the citizens of St. Augustine and vicinity, along with the Chaplain R. C. Christy Post, G. A. R., proceeded to the Catholic cemetery adjoining the village, when the committee of young ladies appointed for that purpose decorated with garlands and wreaths of flowers the graves of the following soldiers who are buried there:

War of 1812.—Stanislaus Wharton, John Nagle, Thomas Adams, James Maloney, Thomas Durbin, Wm. McKenzie.

Mexican War.—Cornelius Donahoe.

War of the Rebellion.—Lewis C. McDermitt, Michael McDermitt, Wm. Ryan, John Burgoon, Andrew Callahan, Joseph Cramer, Aug. Wills.

After the decoration services addresses were made by Messrs Hart, Noel and McManus, the Commander of the Post. It was an interesting and impressive scene to witness the tender reverence and respect of the young ladies as they placed wreaths and garlands of flowers over each soldier's grave; and how any citizen could denounce it as a senseless and useless mockery is a mystery beyond my ken. T.

Undigested Food.

In the stomach develops an acid which stings the upper part of the throat and palate, causing "heartburn." It also evolves a gas which produces "wind on the stomach," and a feeling and appearance of distension in that organ after eating. For both this acidity and swelling Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a much better remedy than alkaline salts, like hartshorn and carbonate of soda. A wineglassful of the Bitters, after or before dinner, will be found to act as a reliable carminative or preventive. This fine specific for dyspepsia, both in its acute and chronic form, also prevents and cures malarial fever, constipation, liver complaint, kidney troubles, nervousness and debility. Persons who observe in themselves a decline of vigor should use this fine tonic without delay.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court during the week ended Wednesday June 2, 1886:

Geo. W. Schrock and Lillie M. Wilson, South Fork.

Geo. B. Dishong and Mary Ellen Rager, Jackson township.

John F. Reed, Johnstown, and Minnie M. Krouse, East Conemaugh.

Gust Wester and Helma Anderson, Gallitzin.

Joseph O'Neill, Munster township, and Ella Brawley, Summit.

Henry J. Behe and Annie E. Flick, Carrolltown.

M. L. Bush, Coopersdale, and Hannah Leidy, Ebensburg.

Charles Byrnes, St. Augustine, and Melinda Bender, Ebensburg.

James McCloskey and Mary McPeak, Johnstown.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or the leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25 c. per box by E. James.

Married.

SCHROCK—WILSON.—On Thursday, May 27th, 1886, at the Presbyterian parsonage, of this place, by Rev. Robert McCaslin, Mr. George W. Schrock to Miss Lillie M. Wilson, both of South Fork, this county.

BYRNE—BENDER—At the Church of the Holy Name in Ebensburg, on Tuesday, June 1st, 1886, by Rev. Thomas Walsh Mr. James Byrne, of Clearfield township, to Miss Melinda Bender, of Ebensburg.

We congratulate this young couple on their advent into matrimonial life and hope that their future may be prosperous and as free from cares as is possible in this mundane spere. The groom is one of Clearfield township's best young citizens and the bride the eldest daughter of Mr. John Bender at the Cambria House, Ebensburg, an estimable and accomplished lady who will be a true helpmate to her husband in their journey through life.

SCANLAN—STRITTMATTER.—On May 11th, 1886, at Carrolltown, by Rev. Father Edwin, Mr James C. Scanlan, of Loretto to Miss Philomena T. Strittmatter, of Carrolltown.

Being one of the guests on the occasion after satisfying the inner man from a beautiful table we were favored with splendid music by the bridegroom, with the violin and organ, we wish Jim and his fair bride prosperity and happiness for all time to come. A FRIEND.

The friends favored the bridegroom with the following presents as tokens of friendship: presented to Mr. James C. Scanlan and wife: Lives of the Saints, Augustine Strittmatter; New sewing machine, Mrs. Strittmatter, the youths director, Alexander Strittmatter; 2 books, Peter Strittmatter; 1 castor, Henry Buck and wife; 1 set of fine dishes, Mrs. Theresa Noel; 1 set of silver knives and forks, W. J. Buck and wife; 2 flower vases, Peter Hoover; 1 chandelier, Sylvester Strittmatter; 1 large pin cushion and one small one, Sisters of St. Joseph; 2 glass dishes, Miss Lizzie Hite; 2 glass butter plates, Mr. Andy Strittmatter; 2 large pictures, Miss Mary Zeru; 1 fruit dish, Miss Annie Hite, 1 fruit dish, Mrs. Fanny Earhart; 1 glass spoon holder, Mrs. Paul Strittmatter; 2 goblets, Mrs. William Miller; 2 goblets, Mrs. Simon Eltz; 1 lamp mat, Miss Theresa Strittmatter; 1 Rug, Mrs. R. E. Jones; 1 glass dish, Barbara Strittmatter; 1 glass dish Helena Strittmatter, 1 set of knives and forks, Mrs. Andy Strittmatter; 1 glass dish, Miss Lucy Strittmatter; 1 glass salt cellar, Master Harry Strittmatter; 1 stand cloth and lamp mat, Mrs. Geo. Yost; 1 table cloth, 5 napkins, and a pair of towels, A Friend; 1 turkish towel, Mrs. Thomas Hoover; 1 Table cloth, V. S. Barker & Bros. 2 hat racks, Mr. Andrew Strittmatter; 1 oil cloth and 2 glass dishes, Mrs. John Zeru; 1 silver cake stand, Mrs. Daniel Dumm; 1 celery glass dish, Mrs. Raphael Hite; 1 center table cover, Mrs. N. Freidhof, 6 glass dishes, A Friend; 1 set of knives and forks, A Friend; 1 turrene dish, Mr. Wm. Jones; 8 glass goblets with jelly, Miss Ella Scanlan; 1 set of dishes, Mrs. Wm. Kaylor; 1 set of knives and forks, Miss Ella Scanlan; 1 clock, Mrs. Jennie Cramer; 1 table cloth, Miss Harriet Kaylor; 1 large oil cloth, Joseph A. Scanlan; 1 table spread, Mrs. Valentine Bishop; 1 large wedding cake, Sisters of St. Joseph; 2 fine cakes, A Friend; 2 towels, Mrs. Bennet; 2 towels, Miss Amelia Bennet; 2 towels, Mrs. Ed. Eckenrode; 1 lamp, Simon Strittmatter; 1 handsome album, Mr. Jacob Trinkley.

DIED.

DAVIS—Died at his residence in Cambria township, on Tuesday, June 1st, 1886, Mr. Richard D. Davis, aged about 65 years.

PARRISH—Died at his residence in Cambria township, on Thursday, May 27th, 1886, Mr. Edward Parrish, aged 64 years.

The deceased was born in the village of Munster, on the 18th day of June, 1822 and was in his sixty fourth year. His father Mr. James Parrish was a blacksmith, and Edward worked with his father and learned the same trade. In 1847 he married Mary Ann O'Hara, daughter of Mr. David O'Hara, dec'd., and a sister of Mr. Samuel and William O'Hara, of Munster township, and shortly afterwards moved to the Summit where he worked at his trade for four years and then moved to Munster, where he live one year, then in 1852 bought the farm where he resided up to the time of his death. He was strictly honest and conscientious in all his dealings, was esteemed and respected by all his neighbors, was a good husband and a kind father, his death is regretted by all acquainted with him. He leaves a wife and six children, four girls, one the wife of Mr. Jos. Brown of this place, one the wife of Mr. Charles Murray of Cambria township, one the wife of Zachary Kaylor, of Allegheny township, and Tillie who is unmarried and two sons James who is married and resides on the farm adjoining the homestead and Bernard who is unmarried. He also leaves to survive him a widowed mother Mrs. Nancy Parrish, and two unmarried sisters who reside in Munster township, and a brother Bernard Parrish who resides in Caseyville, California. Peace to his ashes.

Manufacturers OF ORNAMENTAL

Steel, Malleable or Wrought Iron Fencings, Railings and Crestings.

Conforming to grades or multigrades. Our Inventions embrace the most artistic designs, with our Patent Couplings, overcomes expansion and contraction, which enables us to guarantee the most durable structure in the market. Prices and estimates given upon application.

A. J. NELLIS & CO.,
May 28-4t PITTSBURGH, PA.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following petition for license has been filed with the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county to be presented to said Court on the second Monday of June next: PETER McGOUGH, Portage Twp. Tavern. H. A. SHOEMAKER, Clerk.
Clerk's Office, May 24, 1886. 3t.

TIRED OUT!

At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. IRON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS —THE BEST TONIC

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

For Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, etc., it HAS NO EQUAL, and is the only Iron medicine that is not injurious. It Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the System, Restores Appetite, Aids Digestion

It does not blacken or injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do*

DR. G. H. BINKLEY, a leading physician of Springfield, Ohio, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a thoroughly good medicine. I use it in my practice, and find its action excels all other forms of iron. In weakness, or a low condition of the system, Brown's Iron Bitters is usually a positive necessity. It is all that is claimed for it."

DR. W. N. WATERS, 1219 Thirty-second Street, Georgetown, D. C., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the Tonic of the age. Nothing better. It creates appetite, gives strength and improves digestion."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ANNUAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF the Borough of Lilly, Cambria county, Pa.

HENRY BOLEY, Collector and St. Commissioner.

		Dr.
To amount of duplicate		$ 344 38
	Cr.	
By tax work on street	$ 90 48	
By amount paid to treasurer	156 95	
By exonerations of Council	13 99	
By Com. on $243.10 at 5 per ct	12 16	
By work as st. Com. & sundries	65 29	
To balance due Henry Boley		3 40
	$ 347 78	$ 347 78

SIMON CONRAD, Treasurer.

		Dr.
To amount from last settlement		$ 4 40
To amount received from collector and Burgess		258 53
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	$ 213 25	
By Com. on $213.25 at 2½ per ct.	5 33	
By Balance in treasury	44 35	
	$ 262 93	$ 262 93

JOHN R. KELLEY, Burgess.

		Dr.
To amount received from fines and licenses		$ 89 58
By amount paid treasurer	$ 90 58	
To balance due Burgess Kelley		1 00
	$ 90 58	$ 90 58

LIABILITIES.

Obligation to Edward Edwards	$ 100 00
" to Gephart Bender	280 00
" to L. McDonald	100 00
" to Caron Leahy	229 00
" to Washington twp	105 72
Outstanding Orders	9 45
	$ 844 17

ASSETS.

Balance in treasury	$ 44 35
Amount due from W. F. Moreland	12 90
" " F. M. George	22 19
	$ 79 44
Excess of Liabilities	$ 784 73

We the undersigned auditors of Lilly Borough, have examined the above accounts and find them to be correct to the best of our knowledge.

BLAIR SHORT,
E. J. HUGHES, } Auditors.
H. EOLEY.

CARON LEAHY, Pres't,
JNO. R. KELLEY, Burgess.

—Attest.—
J. C. BROWN, Clerk. Lilly, Pa., Mch. 31st, '86.

FARM FOR SALE!

A valuable farm situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, about five miles from Ebensburg and two and one-half miles from Loretto, adjoining lands of James Kaylor, W. S. Buck, and others containing

ABOUT 100 ACRES,

Having thereon erected a fine BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, large barn and all necessary outbuildings. The farm is in a fine condition, buildings all in good order and it will be sold on easy terms. For further particulars call on the undersigned on the premises.

June 4, 1886. M. L. DRISCOLL.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Timothy McAtamany, late of Washington twp., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to

JOHN McATAMANY,
Executor.

Washington twp., June 4, 1886 6t.

Court Proclamation.

Whereas the Hon. Robert L. Johnston, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 47th Judicial District consisting of the county of Cambria, and the Hon. John Flanagan and the Hon. Joseph Masters, Associate Judges of Cambria county, having issued their precept bearing date the 7th day of September, 1885, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer, General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Ebensburg for the county of Cambria and to commence on the first Monday of June being the 7th day of June, 1886, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Cambria, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the persons that are or shall be in the jail of Cambria county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand and seal at Ebensburg, the 8th day of May in the year of our Lord 1886, and the one hundred and tenth year of the Independence of the United States.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.
Ebensburg, May 8, 1886.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The Loretto House, at Loretto, Cambria County, formerly known as the Mrs. J. B. Myers House, one of the oldest and most popular hotels in the village, is offered for sale or rent on easy terms. The house contains a barroom, two sitting rooms, a large dining room and two kitchens, one for summer and the other for winter, on the first floor, besides eleven comfortable rooms on the second floor. It has a large stable and a good garden attached, as well as all other conveniences necessary to a country hotel. Terms reasonable. For further information call on or address

MRS. E. B. McDONALD,
May 28, 1886. tf. Loretto, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Robert Murray, deceased, late of Cambria township, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and to those having claims against the same to present them properly autenticated for settlement to

M. D. KITTELL,
Administrator of Robert Murray, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Pa., April 16, 1886.—6t.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

H. H. MYERS.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

LADIES WANTED—To work for us at their own homes. $7 and $10 per week can be easily made; no canvassing; fascinating and steady employment. Particulars and sample of the work sent for stamp. Address HOME M'F'G CO., P. O. Box 1916, Boston, Mass.

WE want SALESMEN everywhere, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms at once, and state salary wanted. STANDARD SILVERWARE COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

Sheriff's Sales

BY Virtue of Sundry Writs of Fieri Facias, alias Fieri Facias and Levari Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria Co., and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, Pa., on

MONDAY, JUNE 7, 1886, at 1 p. m.,

the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Benjamin Beers, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of White, Cambria Co., Pa., bounded on the north and west by land formerly owned by Charles Ranstead, dec'd., on the south and east by land of Adam Eash, containing 10 acres more or less, having thereon erected a two-story Log House and Frame Stable, now in the occupancy of Benjamin Beers.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Perry Troxell.

Also all the right, title and interest of Roland Dixon, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Reade township, Cambria Co., Pa., described as follows: Commencing at an oak corner and running north 20 perches to a stone pile, thence east 59¾ perches to a dog wood, thence south 16 perches to a stake, thence west 59¾ perches to place of beginning, adjoining lands of J. M. Troxell, John Beers, Mary Krise and others containing Six Acres and one hundred and eleven perches more or less, having thereon erected a one-story log house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Rowland Dixon.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Perry Troxell.

Also all the right, title and interest of A. T. Pindle, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Blacklick, Cambria Co., Pa., bounded by lands of John Ferguson, David Davis, Peter Wagner, Robert Ferguson and Isaac Wissinger, containing 120 acres and 118 perches and allowance, having thereon erected a two-story stone house and frame barn, not now occupied.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Gutwald.

Also all the right, title and interest of Andrew Zolner, of, in and to all that certain lot or piece of land situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria Co., Pa., Fronting ——feet on Main Street, and adjoining land of Joseph Zolner, Sr., on the north and east, and lot of J. W. Owens on the south, and containing about one lot of ground; said building is a dwelling house of two stories, having a front of 18 feet and a depth of 26 feet, and a height of 18 feet.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Cole.

☞TERMS OF SALE.—One third of the purchase money be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds on the confirmation of the deed.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office,
Ebensburg, May 11, 1886.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Vend. Expon. and alias Vend. Expon. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria Co., and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Mansion House in Johnstown, Pa., on

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1886, at 1 p. m.

the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Charles Kelley, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the township of Conemaugh, Cambria Co., Pa., fronting on the Frankstown Road, or an alley on the west, and running back to an alley on the east, adjoining lot of Evan A. Lloyd on the north, and lot of James Boyle on the south.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mary Winn.

Also all the right, title and interest of William S. Patterson, of, in and to all that certain two lots of ground situate in the township of Stony Creek, Cambria Co., Pa., fronting on the Bedford Pike on the south, and running back to an alley on the north, adjoining lot of Cambria Iron Co. on the east and ——Street on the west.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Trefts.

Also all the right, title and interest of John and Anna Andrews, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the 2nd Ward of Johnstown, Cambria Co., Pa., fronting on River Street on the west, and running back to an alley on the east, adjoining an alley on the south and Thomas Jones on the north, having thereon erected a two-story frame house, now in the occupancy of Thos. Davis and Samuel Hite, and a one-story frame house, now in the occupancy of John Andrews.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Charles Brixner.

Also all the right, title and interest of William A. Peterson, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the village of Geistown, in the township of Richland, Cambria Co., Pa., fronting on the Johnstown and Stoystown Pike on the north and running back to lot of Henry Elchensler on the south, and adjoining lot of Henry Elchensler on the west and lot of Adam Netrour on the east, having thereon erected a one and a half story log house and plank stable now in the occupancy of Rinard Wayner.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Jacoby.

Also all the right, title and interest of Wilson Etchison, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the 1st Ward of Johnstown Borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Union street on the east, and running back to Stony Creek river on the west, adjoining lot of Henry Widershine on the North and Vine street on the south, having thereon erected a two story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Joseph Wilson.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Brady.

Also all the right, title and interest of Foster W. Davis, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the village of Morrellville, Lower Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the west on Chandler St. and running back to an alley on the east, having an alley on the north, and lot of George Adams on the South, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of F. W. Davis.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James J. Duncan.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds on the confirmation of the deed.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office,
Ebensburg, May 10, '86.

TRIAL LIST—JUNE TERM—1886.

FIRST WEEK.

Strayer et. al. vs. Flynn et. al.

SECOND WEEK.

Crouse vs. Faust.
J. S. Oil Co. vs. Glenn.
Ivory vs. McCullough.
McMillin & Co. vs. Shoemaker.
Baum vs. Tonkin.
Myers Ex'rs vs Martin.
Moorhead vs. Wingard.
Bennett vs. Boring.
Strayer vs. Miller et. ux.
Crum vs. Kittanning Ins. Co.
Flenner vs. Flenner.
use McGonigle vs. Myers.
Same vs. Thomas.
McCauley vs. P. R. R. Co.
Richardson vs. Luther.
Burns vs. P. R. R. Co.
Flick vs. Dodson.
Hill vs. Ream.
Strayer vs. Burns.
Reed vs. Thomas.
Sheerer vs. Hayes.
Gunning vs. Fitzharris.
Lee vs. Quartz.
Murphy vs. Trout.
Poland vs. Hayes.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office,
Ebensburg, May 10, 1886.

LICENSE APPLICATIONS.—The following persons have filed petitions for license with the Clerk of Quarter Session of Cambria county, to be presented to the Court on Monday, June 7, 1886.

ALLEGHENY TOWNSHIP.	
C. A. McGuire	Tavern.
CARROLTOWN BOROUGH.	
John Glaser	Eating House.
CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.	
George Harber	Eating House.
CONEMAUGH BOROUGH 2ND. WARD.	
Sarah Cavanaugh	Tavern.
GALLITZIN BOROUGH.	
Patrick McCann	Tavern
GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.	
Alfred Miller	Eating House.
SUMMERHILL TOWNSHIP.	
Wm. Frazer	Eating House.

H. A. SHOEMAKER.
Clerk.
Clerk's Office,
Ebensburg, May 17, 1886.

GOOD SALARIES

or Commission to Men and Women to act as local or traveling Agents. No experience needed. Steady work! JAMES E. WHITNEY, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. (Mention this paper.)

NOTICE.—Is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria Co. Pa., and will be confirmed by said Court on the first Monday of June next, unless cause be shown to the contrary.

First and partial account of Jacob J. Weaver, assignee of Hiram Cram.

H. A. SHOEMAKER,
Proth'y.
Prothonotary's Office,
Ebensburg, May 17, 1886. 3t.

FOR SALE.

A valuable Hotel property known as the Blair House, situated in the West ward of Ebensburg Pa. For further particulars call on or address the undersigned. JOHN A. BLAIR.
Ebensburg, May 17, 1886.

SALARY OR COMMISSION.

WANTED immediately, a few Good Men to canvass for the sale of Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Roses, &c.—Previous experience not essential.—H. P. FREEMAN & CO., Brighton, N. Y.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

WILLIAM LINTON, of Summit,

Subject to decision of the Democratic Primaries. March 26, 1886.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

I announce myself as a candidate for nomination for the Assembly at the approaching Democratic Primary Election.

JOHN S. RHEY.
Ebensburg, April 9th, 1886.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

I will be a candidate for the nomination for Assembly at the coming Democratic Primary Election.

JOHN E. STRAYER.
Johnstown, April 2, 1886.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

DR. J. C. M'MULLEN,
OF CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.

Respectfully submitted to the Democracy of Cambria County.
April 2, 1886.—t.e.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

JAMES KING, of Johnstown,

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries.
May 7th, 1886.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

MICHAEL FITZHARRIS,
OF GALLITZIN.

Subject to decision of the Democratic Primarie
April 2, 1886.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

I am a candidate for Assembly. If nominated and elected, I would use my best efforts to carry out the provisions of the Constitution of 1874, and assist in enacting such laws as in my judgment would be beneficial to the people. The support of my friends is respectfully requested.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN.
May 21, 1886.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.

To the Democracy of Cambria County: I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of Register and Recorder at the ensuing Democratic Primary Election.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR.
Ebensburg, Pa., Feb. 26, 1886.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.

To the Democracy of Cambria County: I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Register and Recorder, subject to the decision of the next Democratic Primary Election.

THOMAS HOOVER.
Cambria township, March 5, 1886.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.

To the Democratic Voters of Cambria County: I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Register and Recorder, to be made at your next Primary Election.

GEORGE C. MILLER.
Conemaugh Borough, March 12, 1886.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.

PETER M'GOUGH,
OF PORTAGE TOWNSHIP,

Subject to Democratic rules.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

JAMES M. WALTERS,
OF JOHNSTOWN,

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary Election. [March 19, 1886.]

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

HARRY G. ROSE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Subject to the decision of Democratic Primaries.
March 26, 1886.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.

H. A. SHOEMAKER,

Subject to the Democratic Primary Election.
(Ebensburg, March 22, 1886.-t.e.)

FOR PROTHONOTARY,

James C. Darby,
OF CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary election.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for Poor House Director, subject to the decision of the next Democratic Primary Election.

JACOB SHAFFER.
Allegheny township, April, 4, 1886.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for Poor House Director, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary Election. JAMES MELLON.
Carroll twp., April 9, 1886.

ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,

AND MANUFACTURER OF

and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,

Ebensburg, Pa.

☞A full line of Caskets always on hand.☜

Bodies Embalmed

WHEN REQUIRED.

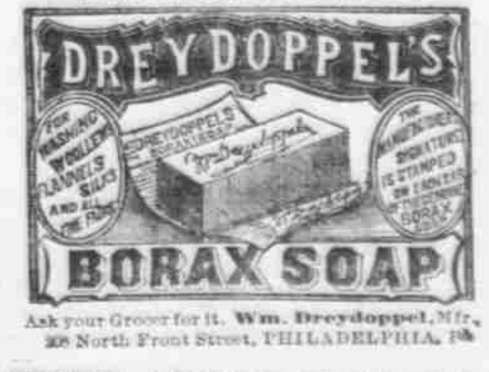
Apr. 30 '86.

SALESMEN

WANTED

to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)

Chase Brothers, Rochester, N. Y.
May 21, '86 2m.



FIRST PREMIUM. PHILADA 1876.

Grand Prize Medal, Paris, 1878.

DREYDOPPEL'S BORAX SOAP

Ask your Grocer for it. Wm. Dreydoppel, Mfr., 208 North Front Street, PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

FOR WASHING WOOLENS FLANNELS SILKS AND ALL FINE FABRICS
THE MANUFACTURER'S SIGNATURE IS STAMPED ON EACH CAKE OF BORAX SOAP

WANTED—LADY Active and intelligent, to represent in her own locality an old firm. References required. Permanent position and good salary. GAY & BROS., 14 Barclay St., N. Y.

CARRIAGES, WAGONS & SLEIGHS

Carriage Making in all its Branches.

Painting, Trimming

and REPAIRING of all kinds done a the SHORTEST NOTICE and the LOWEST PRICES. Also, Planing, Sawing and Wood Turning with improved machinery. Also, all kinds of heavy work done. Carriage smith shop connected

All parties trusting me with work will be honorably dealt with. All work warranted.

D. M. CHUTE.
Ebensburg, October 23, 1884.

BRIDGE LETTING.

The Commissioners of Somerset and Cambria Counties will receive sealed proposals for an Iron Bridge over Stonycreek in one span 164 feet in length between abutments, with a fourteen foot Roadway. Also proposals for two span, (same Bridge) where the public highway leading from Davidsville, Somerset County, to Geistown, Cambria County, crosses said stream.

Proposals will be received at the Commissioner's office Somerset, Pa., until 2 p. m., May 28th, 1886, when the proposals will be opened in joint session of the Commissioners of Somerset and Cambria Counties, at the Commissioner's office in Somerset, Somerset County, Pa.

PETER DUMBAULD,
ADAM C. LEPLEY,
JONAS McCLINTOCK,
Commissioners Somerset Co.

Attest—
A. J. HILEMAN,
Clerk.

JAMES CASTLOW,
JOHN KIRBY,
DAVID HAMILTON,
Commissioners Cambria Co.

Attest—
D. A. McGOUGH,
May 14, 1886. Clerk.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP ROAD DEPARTMENT, for the year ended March 8th, 1886.

BERNARD BURGOON, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$1473 50
	Cr.	
By Exonerations	$ 3 60	
" Orders redeemed	50 32	
" Cash paid for work, &c	524 71	
" Time 8 days and expenses attending at Ebensburg	21 34	
" " 4 days at Johnstown	18 68	
" " 93¼ day's services as Supervisor	93 25	
" Duplicate, fare, &c	3 50	
" Commission on cash Duplicate	92 38	
" Taxes worked on roads	675 95 —	1424 90
Balance due Supervisor		31 50

GEORGE SEBOLD, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$596 79
By Exonerations	$ 2 92	
" Returned to Comm'rs	12 33	
" Orders redeemed and cash paid for work	152 87	
" 94 day's service as Supervisor	94 00	
" Duplicate and probate	85	
" 1 day at Ebensburg and fare	3 88	
" 1 day at Johnstown and fare	4 32	
" Taxes worked on roads	163 06	
" Comm'sion on cash duplicate	9 96 —	544 66
Balance due Supervisor		48 13

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding orders

ASSETS.

Note of Lilly Borough	$ 100 [illegible]
Balance due by former Supervisor	19 [illegible]
	118 [illegible]

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Orders (estimated)	$1411 22
Liabilities in excess of assets	1292 50

We, the undersigned Auditors do hereby certify the above to be correct.

JAMES NOON,
JOHN McTAMANY, } Auditors.
WM. BROWN.

Attest: Jacob Burgoon, T. C.
May14-6t

NOTICE.

To the heirs and legal representatives of Elias Baker, deceased. Take notice, that an Inquest will be held at the late residence of Elias Baker, deceased, in the township of Jackson, in the county of Cambria, on Thursday, the 2nd day of June next, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise to value and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you are required to attend if you think proper.

JOSEPH A. GRAY,
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg Pa. Sheriff.
May7-4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of John Leonard, in Vend. Expon. No. 65, March Term, 1886, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in the borough of Ebensburg, Pa. on Saturday, May 29th, 1886, at ten o'clock a. m., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested shall attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, May 14, 1886 3t.

NOTICE.

To the heirs and legal representatives of Francis X. Christy, deceased. Take notice, that an inquest will be held at the late residence of Francis X. Christy, deceased, in the township of Gallitzin, in the county of Cambria, on Friday, the 4th day of June next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise, to value and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you are required to attend if you think proper.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Pa. May 18 1886 4t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the estate of George Walters, late of White township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to

CHRISTIAN WALTERS, Executor.
White township, Coalport P. O., May 7th, 1886 6t.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

Opposite Mountain House, in Lloyd's Building.

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cozy. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞Office on Centre street.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

THE BOTTOM IS REACHED at LAST!

THE LARGEST STOCK OF HARDWARE EVER OFFERED in the County can be found at my Store. These are all First-Class Goods, which were bought for Cash at rock-bottom prices. I do not buy or keep in stock any Cheap Job Lot or Auction Goods, and whatever you buy from me you can rely on being worth the money you invest. Owing to an advance I am now selling many goods at much less than I can replace them for, but I shall continue to sell at Bottom Prices until I am compelled to replenish my stock. When you want a Cooking or Heating Stove, Tinware, Hardware, Nails, Iron, Glass, Trunks and Farming Implements, call and see my Stock and learn my Prices. ☞ I will not be undersold. [Aug. 13, '85.

G. HUNTLEY,

HIGH STREET, - - - - EBENSBURG,

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Currants may have their season much prolonged by heavy mulching.

Blight, which so mysteriously attacks pear trees, is as fatal as ever. Wherever it appears cut away the affected branch of the whole tree, and burn it.

A correspondent of *Farm and Home* says: I have never seen a wart that could not be removed by applying castor oil twice a day for ten or twelve days.

It is vouched for as a fact by *Farm, Field and Stockman* that no person is known to be realizing a profit from carp production; and the same, it says, is true of silk culture.

A Florida correspondent of the *Western Rural* remarks that no village lots advertised in that State at $4 to $10 each are worth more than $1.25 per acre and usually dear at that price.

Fanny Field says, in the *Prairie Farmer*, never put lard and sulphur, or any mixture of grease and sulphur, on young turkeys or chickens, or the young of any animal. It is sure death.

Equine ears are exceptionally acute, and an expert is quoted by the *New Orleans Picayune* as saying that as a certain rule, the louder a man shouts at a horse the less he knows about horses.

Borers are often in trees received from the nursery, and each one should be examined as planted. Wherever sawdust is seen at the base of a young tree, a borer is at work, and must be cut or probed out.

Professor E. M. Shelton is convinced by several years' successful experiments on the College Farm that alfalfa—lucern—is one of the best, if not the very best, of the clovers for the use of Kansas farmers.

In planting trees so late, it is the more important to shorten the branches. Nurserymen send a showy top without regard to the size of the roots; it is safe to cut off at least half of each branch before planting.

Ellwanger & Barry remind their readers that the current season's peaches are always borne on wood of last year's growth, hence it is necessary to induce a good supply of vigorous annual shoots all over the tree.

The trees of a bearing orchard should have the whole ground, but a young orchard may be cropped between the rows, with benefit to the trees. Potatoes or other crops that require manuring and cultivation are the best.

Mrs. Lizzie E. Cotton, notices of whom, paid for, are making their annual appearance in various papers, is again exposed, for benefit of beginners with bees, by authorities who have been long familiar with her methods.

After some years' experience in tobacco growing, with fair success, a *Connecticut Farmer* correspondent concluded that the same work and expense would pay better in raising corn, and he still believes this to be true, where the stalks are utilized.

Persons who begin to raise fruit, whether on a small or a large scale, should avoid those who advertise trees or shrubs "for immediate bearing." We know of no tree or fruit-bearing plant that will, or ought to, bear fruit the same season in which it is planted.

The curculio took Mr. Caywood's plums annually until he began treating his trees with slacked lime after every rain, from the time the fruit set till the pit hardened. He made the same application to his peach trees with excellent results, the fruit being fair and smooth.

The *Rural New Yorker* has found that pieces cut from the seed-end of the potato yielded at the rate of 188 per acre. Pieces from stem-end, with similar conditions of soil and cultivation, yielded at the rate of 164. Seedend pieces appear above the ground first, but there is little difference in the time of maturity.

An Illinois farmer asked why his cattle would not lie down under the good sheds he built for them, and was told by another that he had similar experience in cold weather until he found that the frozen piles of droppings made straw to uneven—too much like harrow points. After taking care to throw these out each morning the animals became fully appreciative of their dry bed under shelter.

A correspondent of the *Canadian Horticulturist* says he tried several well known remedies for mildew of gooseberries, vainly, and only succeeded in getting the fine fruit after he had dumped a bushel of ashes from the coal stove round a bush, when, finding the result eminently satisfactory, giving a full crop of fine berries, he treated other bushes the same way with equal success.

Manure "makes" very fast in May. All sorts of rubbish raked and scraped from feeding yards, chip dirt, bark, etc, half decayed leaves from fence corners and sod trimmings from roadways and walks, or from around the fruit trees, composted with fresh manure will quickly heat, and the entire mass, after once or twice working over, will be admirable for the late crops of corn, or for top dressing mowing land as soon as the grass is off.

May is the month in which tillage of the surface by the harrow and cultivator tells more to the advantage of the soil and crops than at any other. Weed seeds start quickly and crop after crop may be killed, while the moisture of the soil and the action of fermenting manures and the heat of the sun all contribute to those changes in the soil which augment the supply of plant food, and all these are greatly aided by stirring and mellowing the surface of the ground.

It is a bad policy to pasture the lands devoted to meadows at any season of the year; but it is simply ruinous to allow stock to tramp over them in the Spring and bite off each blade of gras ar fast as it appears above the ground. The tramping of the grass, packs the ground, and the animals eat of the mulching, which is so much needed to retain the moisture and keep the soil mellow. This cannot help injuring the sod and checking the growth of grass.

Clean cane chairs by saturating the cane well with a spong and hot water, using soap if necessary; then put it in the open air or in a good current of air, and as it dries it will tighten and become as firm as when new.

A Battle with an Eagle.

The well-known young farmer Albert Williams, of Savannah, in this county, had a hand-to-hand combat with an eagle in a field at his farm last Monday, the particulars of which have since been the subject of much discussion in that part of Wayne county. Mr. Williams was ploughing and heard a rustling of wings in a thicket a short distance away. He left his plough and, going to the spot, was struck dumb with amazement at finding a hugh bird on the ground. He could scarcely believe he was not dreaming. At that instant the bird rose in flight, and he recognized it as an eagle of unusual proportions. The bird started for the woods a short distance away, but one of its wings being disabled it could not fly readily. Mr. Williams ran after the bird as fast as possible. Suddenly the eagle lighted upon the ground, and the farmer thoughtlessly ran up and attempted to seize it about the neck. In an instant the bird attacked him, fastening its great beak upon Mr. William's leg, at the same time grasping the lower part of the leg with its talons. The eagle's beak cut through the man's pantaloons and sank deep into the flesh of his leg. The farmer grasped the bird with his full strength, but was unable to remove the beak or the talons. Blows with the hands were of no avail. Finally Mr. Williams managed to drag along to a pile of rails a few feet away, and seizing a club dealt some heavy blows upon the eagle's head. When the bird loosened its hold and fell bruised and stunned with the farmer's blows at his feet. The eagle measured from tip to tip of its wings 7 feet 9 inches. Its head and talons were very large. Mr. Williams's wounds were dressed and will soon heal, but they are quite severe.

Uses of the Lemon.

The London *Lancet*, remarking on the value of lemon juice, of which many are wholly ignorant, offers several suggestions as to the number of uses to which it may be put:

A piece of lemon bound upon a corn may cure it in a few days; it should be renewed night and morning. A free use of lemon juice and sugar will always relieve a cough.

Most people feel poorly in the spring, but if they would eat a lemon before breakfast every day for a week, with or without sugar, as they like, they would often find it better than any medicine.

Lemon juice used according to this receipt will sometimes cure consumption: Put a dozen lemons into cold water and slowly bring to a boil; boil slowly until the lemons are soft, but not too soft, then squeeze until all the juice is extracted, and sugar to your taste and drink.

Another use of lemons is for a refreshing drink in summer, or in sickness at any time. Prepare as directed above and add water and sugar.

But in order to have this keep well, after boiling the lemons, squeeze them and strain carefully; then to every half pint of juice add one pound of loaf or crushed sugar, boil and stir a few minutes more until the sugar is dissolved; skim carefully and bottle.

You will get more juice from the lemons by boiling them, and the preparation keeps better.

Monkeys in Defense of Their Kind.

A cowardly little Capuchin monkey will charge a bulldog to rescue a shrieking comrade. Shooting a Rhesus monkey never fails to awaken the anathemas of his fellow-apes; they follow the murderer for miles with indignant shrieks and all sorts of pantomimes, suggestive of reprisal. "In the dedlies of Sidi Belbez" (Abyssinia,) says Brehm, "we came across a large troop of baboons, crossing the valley ahead of us. Some had already ascended the opposite ridge, and some were still in the valley; the latter were attacked by the dogs, but the old males promptly dashed down the slope, and, with wide open mouths roared so fearfully that the dogs quickly drew back. They were again encouraged to the attack, but by this time the baboons had all reascended the heights, excepting a youngster about six months old, who loudly calling for help, climbed on a block of rock and was surrounded. Then one of the largest males, a true hero, came down again from the mountain, coaxed him, and triumphantly led him away—the dogs being too much astonished to make an attack." To many other species of animals sympathy of that sort is so foreign that they will actually join to massacre a wounded comrade.

The Value of Buttermilk.

Ice cold buttermilk will soon be in season again. A few years ago immense quantities of that cooling and healthful beverage were drank, but for some reason the rage for it died out. Its efficiency in certain diseases became a matter of doubt. A few continued using it as a beverage, but most of them dropped out. Now it ought to be understood first that a fondness for buttermilk has to be cultivated. Few persons are fond of it at the start, therefore comparatively few persevere in the use of it until a relish for it has been acquired. For that reason too, its virtues as a curative agent in kidney diseases, rheumatism, etc., have not been sufficiently tested to form a correct estimate of them. If you desire to derive a benefit from the drinking of buttermilk, it must be partaken of regularly and for a considerable period of time. To drink a pint a day and not repeat the dose for two or three days afterwards, will produce no healthful result. A good-sized tumblerful before each meal, and before retiring, will tell the story.

THE Guinea fowl is one of the best foragers known on the farm. It industriously seeks its food without scratching, and not only eats the seeds of noxious weeds and unpalatable grass, but its quick movements enable it to be very successful in destroying winged insects. A flock of Guineas will thus do very efficient service in that direction, and are also attractive and pretty fowls, even if they are noisy at times. In breeding Guineas the number of males and females should be equal, as they are not polygamous and mate in pairs.

"Rough on Rats."

clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, dropsical swellings, dizziness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Buchu-Paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, scalding, irritation, stone, gravel catarrh of the bladder. $1. druggists.

Bed-Bugs, Flies.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

"Rough on Pain."

Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 20c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

Mothers.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Well's Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."

Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Well's Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh."

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic, also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

The Hope of the Nation.

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

"Water Bugs, Roaches."

"Rough on Rats" clears them out, also beetles ants.

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of Advertising in American Newspapers. 100-page pamphlet, 10c

Consult DR. BUTTS

Dr. La Barge, successor to

In diseases of the Blood, Skin and Bones.—Nervous Debility, Impotency, Organic Weakness, Gonorrhœa, Syphilitic and Mercurial Affections. Scientific treatment; safe and sure remedies. Deformities Treated. Call or write for list of questions to be answered by those desiring treatment by mail. Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss. Address Dr. C. L. LaBarge, Surgeon and Physician in Charge Central Med. & Surg. Institute, 920 Locust st., St. Louis, Mo. Successor to Dr. Butts' Dispensary. Established 30 Years.

KNABE

PIANO-FORTES.

UNEQUALLED IN

Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability.

WILLIAM KNABE & CO.

Nos. 204 and 206 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore. No. 112 Fifth Avenue, New York.

IMMUNITY from ANNOYANCE

Made only of the finest and best quality of Glass for withstanding heat.

Every good thing is Counterfeited, and consumers are CAUTIONED against IMITATIONS of these Chimneys made of VERY POOR GLASS. See that the exact label is on each chimney as above. The Pearl Top is always clear and bright Glass.

Manufactured ONLY by

GEO. A. MACBETH & CO.

Pittsburgh Lead Glass Works.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS.

9 TIMES OUT OF 10

Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil

CURES

Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

99 TIMES OUT OF 100

Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil

CURES

A Cold or a Hoarseness.

19 TIMES OUT OF 20

Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil

CURES

Asthma and Diphtheria.

49 TIMES OUT OF 50

Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil

CURES

Croup and Affections of the Throat.

Price 50 cents and $1.00.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

STEIN'S SAFETY STOCKING SUPPORTER

NO MORE BLOOD-STRANGLING GARTERS.

RECOMMENDED BY ALL THE LEADING PHYSICIANS.

Children's, 1 to 5 years,	8c. a pair.
ditto, two attachments,	15c.
Misses'	13c.
Ladies'	20c.
Misses', with a belt,	20c.
Ladies',	25c.
Stocking, Abdominal, and Catamenial Bandage Supporter combined,	50c.
Health Skirt Supporter,	25c.
Brighton Gent's Garter,	15c.

FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST-CLASS STORES.

Samples sent post-paid to any address upon receipt of price in 2-cent stamps.

LEWIS STEIN,

Sole Owner and Manufacturer,

178 Centre Street, New York.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. [illegible]

WEAK, NERVOUS AND DEBILITATED MEN

HEALTH AND STRENGTH REGAINED. ADVICE TO INVALIDS.

and Women seeking health, strength and energy, should avoid Drugs, Secret Medicines, etc., and send for "The Review," or "Health and Strength Regained," a large Illustrated Journal, published entirely for their benefit.

It treats on health, hygiene, physical culture, and medical subjects, and is a complete encyclopædia of information for suffering humanity afflicted with long-standing, chronic, nervous, exhausting and painful diseases. Every subject that bears on health and human happiness receives attention in its pages; and the many questions asked by ailing persons and invalids who have despaired of a cure are answered, and valuable information is volunteered to all who are in need of medical advice. No similar work has ever been published. Every sick or ailing person should have it.

COPIES FREE.

YOUNG AND MIDDLE AGED MEN, and others who suffer from nervous and physical debility, exhausted vitality, premature decline, etc., are especially benefited by consulting its contents. Everything such sufferers wish to know is fully given in its pages. If in need of medical aid or counsel, read it before "doctoring" or investing in medicines or appliances of any description, and you will save time, money and disappointment. If using medicine or medical treatment of any kind, read it and learn the better way.

THE REVIEW exposes the frauds practiced by quacks and medical impostors who profess to "practice medicine," and points out the only safe, simple and effective road to health, vigor and bodily energy.

Electric Belts and all curative appliances are treated upon; all about them—which are genuine, which are bogus. Belts on thirty days trial (?) and other fallacies reviewed. Thousands of lives saved nervous debility sufferers and others by the advice given. THE REVIEW is now in its ninth year of publication. Complete specimen copies mailed FREE. Address, naming this paper,

Publishers REVIEW, 1164 Broadway, New York.

Apply now or preserve our address, as you may not see this notice again.

TEA CLUBS

THE GREAT CHINA TEA CO

Gives away as premiums to those forming clubs for the sale of their TEAS and COFFEES, Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets, Silverware, Watches, etc. WHITE TEA SETS of 46 and 68 pieces with $10 and $12 orders. Decorated TEA SETS of 44 & 56 pieces with $12 and $15 orders. STEM-WINDING SWISS WATCHES with $15 orders. GOLD BAND or Moss Rose Tea Sets of 44 pieces, or White Dinner Sets of 112 pieces, with $20 orders. Send us your address and mention this paper; we will mail you our Club Book containing a complete Premium & Price List. THE GREAT CHINA TEA CO. 210 STATE ST., BOSTON, MASS.

AGENTS WANTED.

50 Salesmen wanted immediately. Good wages, steady work. Outfit free. Address J. Austin Shaw, Nurseryman and Seedsman, Rochester, N. Y.

BONANZA FOR AGENTS IN EVERY TOWN, QUICK sales; 100 per cent. profit, no capital required. Address Sanderson & Co., 186 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

SEND 50 CTS. for three months' subscription to THE XVIth AMENDMENT, an eight-page, red hot prohibition paper, and you will get FREE a Fountain Penholder worth $1.50. A. Anderson, Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED—Agents to sell the Best & Cheapest Steam Cooker. Fickett Steam Cooker Co., Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS for a new, profitable & permanent business, paying $75 to $200 a month. Wilson, Garvin & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

15 EXTRA HIDDEN NAME CARDS 10 cents; 50 [illegible] cards 10c. [illegible] Nassau, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED—Men and Women, Boys and Girls—to sell the celebrated SWEDISH INSECT POWDER, Sure Eradicator of Roaches, Bed Bugs, Ants, Lice, Slugs, Moth, Grubs, Fleas, Mosquitoes, and all Insect Vermin. Big Money for Live Agents. [illegible] SWEDISH INSECT POWDER CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW

1,001 Important things you never knew or thought of about the human body and its curious organs, How life is perpetuated, health saved, disease induced, How to avoid pitfalls of ignorance and indiscretion, How to apply Home Cure to all forms of disease, How to cure Croup, Old Eyes, Rupture, Phimosis, etc., How to mate, be happy in marriage & have prize babies, SEND FOR OUR FREE RED WHITE BLUE PAMPHLETS

Murray Hill Pub. Co., 129 E. 28th St., New York.

WEAK MEN!

Whose VITALITY is failing, Brain DRAINED and EXHAUSTED or Power PREMATURELY WASTED may find a perfect and reliable cure in the FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES originated by Prof. JEAN CIVIALE, of Paris, France. Adopted by all French physicians and being rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakening losses and drains promptly checked. TREATISE giving newspaper and medical endorsements, &c., FREE. Consultation (office or by mail) with six eminent doctors FREE. CIVIALE AGENCY, No. 174 Fulton Street, New York.

Do You Know It?

WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE of LIME AND SODA is a matchless Remedy for Consumption in every stage of the disease. For Coughs, Weak Lungs, Throat Diseases, Loss of Flesh and Appetite, and every form of General Debility it is [illegible] WINCHESTER & CO., 162 William St., New York.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

At Druggists. Trade supplied by Keller & Shoemaker, Philadelphia, Pa.

SALESMEN WANTED to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed! SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.) CHASE BROTHERS, Rochester, N. Y.

[illegible] L. SMITH & CO. [illegible]

AGENTS WANTED.

50 Salesmen wanted immediately. Good wages, steady work. Outfit free. Address J. Austin Shaw, Nurseryman and Seedsman, Rochester, N. Y.

BONANZA FOR AGENTS IN EVERY TOWN, QUICK sales; 100 per cent. profit, no capital required. Address Sanderson & Co., 186 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

SEND 50 CTS. for three months' subscription to THE XVIth AMENDMENT, an eight-page, red hot prohibition paper, and you will get FREE a Fountain Penholder worth $1.50. A. Anderson, Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED—Agents to sell the Best & Cheapest Steam Cooker. Fickett Steam Cooker Co., Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS [illegible]

15 [illegible]

AGENTS [illegible]

CARDS.

[illegible]

SAMPLE PACK OF 50 [illegible]

YOUR NAME [illegible]

50 [illegible]

YOUR [illegible]

CARDS JUST [illegible]

50 [illegible]

15 [illegible]

50 [illegible]

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE AT GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), WHERE ADVERTISING CONTRACTS MAY BE MADE FOR IT IN NEW YORK.

LADIES!

Are you reckless enough to venture? If so, send two cents in stamps to the Mack Publishing Co., 528 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated "Ladies' Books." It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a full set of their famous household game Verba.

For ten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with ten exquisite chromo cards.

QUINEPTUS!

A very pleasing, harmless, prepared aromatic compound for disguising the taste of quinine and other bitter drugs, either solid or fluid. Price, 75 Cents per Pint Bottle. Prescribed by thousands of physicians in Europe and America. Formula accompanies every bottle. For Sale by Druggists.

Manufactured by

The Academic Pharmaceutic Co.,

LONDON AND NEW YORK.

532—536 WASHINGTON ST., NEW YORK CITY.

ROYAL V R ELIXIR.

An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.

Approved by the highest medical authorities. In use in the hospitals in every part of Europe. Especially helpful to ladies, children and people of sedentary habits.

Entirely vegetable; free from harmful drugs.

In Handsome Packages, Price 50 Cts.

Prepared solely by

The Royal Pharmaceutic Co.

LONDON AND NEW YORK.

Chemists by appointment to Her Majesty the Queen and to the Royal Family.

NEW YORK BRANCH:

130, 132, 134 Charlton St.

ROYAL PILLS.

Same medicinal properties as Royal Elixir, in boxes, 30 pills to box, for 25 cents.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR!

Vinegar Bitters CORDIAL,	delicious taste,	50c.
Vinegar Bitters POWDERS,	50 doses,	50c.
Vinegar Bitters, new style,	pleasant taste,	$1.00
Vinegar Bitters, old style,	bitter taste,	$1.00

The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.

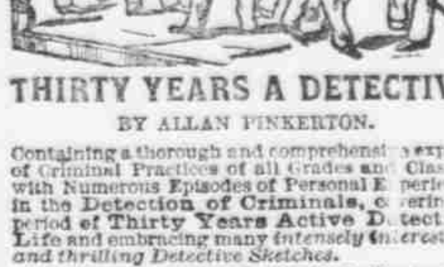
Only Temperance Bitters Known.

The past 5th of a Century the Leading Family Medicine of the World.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors,

SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.

AGENTS WANTED For Our New Book Just Published, entitled



THIRTY YEARS A DETECTIVE

BY ALLAN PINKERTON.

Containing a thorough and comprehensive exposé of Criminal Practices of all grades and Classes, with Numerous Episodes of Personal Experience in the Detection of Criminals, covering a Period of Thirty Years Active Detective Life and embracing many intensely interesting and thrilling Detective Sketches.

An entirely new book, profusely illustrated, and with Portrait of the Great Detective.

AGENTS WANTED!

In every town there are numbers of people who will be glad to get this book. It sells to Merchants, Mechanics, Farmers and Professional men. Thus every Agent can pick out fifty or more in a town to whom he can feel sure of selling it to.

We want One Agent in every township, or county. Any person, with this book, can become a successful Agent. For full particulars and terms to agents, address

G. W. CARLETON & CO., Publishers, New York.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

[illegible]

P. T. BARNUM'S New Book

"THE STORY OF MY LIFE"

[illegible]

FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Cincinnati, O.

FAMILY SCALES

[illegible] FORSHEE & McMAKIN, CINCINNATI, O.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. [illegible]

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

Railroads and Farmers.

In Morrison's Cove, in Blair county, and all along the beautiful Bald Eagle Valley in Centre and Clinton counties, land which a few years ago brought $200 per acre now goes begging at $75 per acre. Inside of two years Lancaster county land will go begging at half its present price if railroad discrimination in favor of the West is not stopped. Men who have bought farms and mortgaged them, will want to sell but for the price of their mortgages, and all the earnings of a lifetime will be swept away if this is not stopped at once by wholesome anti-discrimination legislation. This is no scarecrow for political effect. Within two years our lands have shrunk in value 25 per cent. Within the next two who can predict that they will not shrink as much in value. That will make 50 per cent. in four years.

Carload after carload of our people are leaving for the West every day. They are going by the thousands every season. They can no longer make anything here but a living. There they can raise the same products on cheap land, and ship them to the same market for nearly the same money. Would they not be fools to fail here, when the railroads bring the West as near the seaboard as our own section? But the great wrong and injustice is that we in the East by the heavy rates of freight we pay, enable the railroads to carry on the traffic. If they could not tax us out of all proportion and reason, they could not begin to carry Western grain at such ruinous rates. Anti-discrimination means that no section shall pay any more freight than it is entitled to pay by reason of a computation based on its distance from the seaboard. So much per ton per mile will enable Lancaster county to compete with the Great West. The railroads, with their discriminating freights, are a blight and a mildew on our crops. They are the cormorants who are sucking the life blood out of the farmers. They have destroyed our milling interests by carrying St. Paul and Minneapolis flour as cheap as our own to New York.—*Marietta Times.*

A Conjurer's Wonderful Trick.

The *Figaro*, the most popular newspaper of the French metropolis, invited a very select number of notabilities to be present at the first appearance in Paris of a marvelous conjurer and of a singularly complete Russian Choral Society. The name of the "illusioniste," as he calls himself, is Buatier de Kolta, and he is a Hungarian by birth. His tricks were all original and perfectly incomprehensible even to the adepts assembled to criticise them. I will only attempt to describe one, which thoroughly puzzled all present.

After spreading a newspaper on the floor he placed a chair upon it, and then asked a young lady to sit down. He threw over her a piece of silk, which barely covered her from head to foot. He then rapidly removed the drapery, and the chair was empty. As soon as the amazement of the spectators gave them time to applaud, the young lady walked on from the side and bowed her acknowledgments. There certainly was no trap in the floor, the chair was of an ordinary kind, and the trick was done in a strong light. The lady, in fact, disappeared before the very eyes of the audience; but so quickly was the trick done, that no one present saw her escape.

Honest Old Abe.

Anecdotes of Lincoln are innumerable, but now and then a new one floats out on the tide of the gossip. An old citizen of Washington gives me this one, which I never heard or read before. In his boyhood Lincoln was befriended by a family in humble circumstances, who generously aided him in the effort to attain advancement in life. He afterward left his little town to seek a wider sphere of action with a mental vow to repay the kindness of these unselfish friends. After many years he returned to the scenes of his early struggles a successful lawyer, with a name already known to fame. The community was agitated over a murder committed in its midst by one of its townfolks. Lincoln was requested to undertake the defense; the particulars were furnished him, and by a strange interposition of fate he saw the way to repay his early debt—for the accused was the son of his early friend. There was little chance to refute the evidence against the young man, for two respected citizens swore to the recognition of his face by the light of the moon as they surprised him at the side of his victim. Lincoln arose to open the defense. He carelessly asked for the almanac, which he saw lying on the clerk's desk, simply for the sake of gaining time, while he sought in his mind for a clew to the sympathies of the jury—a cold, hard set of men, with convictions already formed. As he abstractedly flattened the leaves of the book his eye, even at this trying moment, lit up with something akin to that keen sense of humor so characteristic of him, and he began his speech. His words fell like the rattling of artillery upon the astonished, spellbound audience, and without leaving the box the jury returned a verdict of "not guilty." He cleared the prisoner and found the witnesses guilty of perjury.

"But gentlemen," said Lincoln, years after in telling this story, "I was careful to keep that almanac in my hand the while, and to carry it out of court with me—there was no other copy there."

"What had the almanac to do with it?" questioned my friend.

"It was a year old," said Lincoln, with a twinkle of humor in his eye, "and proved conclusively that the moon did not shine on the night of the date of the murder—in the previous year. When the truth leaked out, as of course it did, they could not try the man over again, and wisely concluded that 'silence is golden.'—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The Texas and Pacific bridge over the Trinity River at Dallas, Texas, is ninety feet above the water level. A negro walking across the bridge recently was overtaken by a train and so scared that he jumped from the bridge, went plump down into the water, and after half a minute arose and swam ashore unhurt.

H. CHILDS & CO.,

PITTSBURGH,

OFFER TO THE TRADE THE BEST LINE OF

$3.00 SHOES

IN THE MARKET.

MADE IN

Button, English Bals & Imitation Lace Congress,

From the BEST CALF SKINS, with GENUINE DONGOLA TOPS, SOLE LEATHER COUNTERS, and every pair warranted.

H. CHILDS & CO.,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Feb. 26, '86.-1y.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

THE CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.
EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,

UNEQUALED FACILITIES,

SKILLED WORKMEN,

BEST MATERIAL,

COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.

Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,

CHICAGO, ILL.

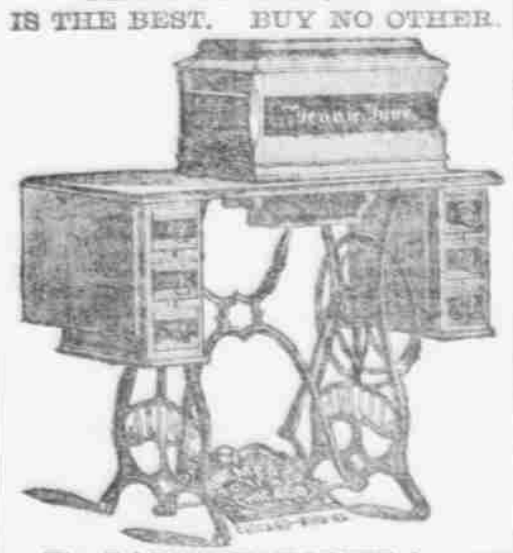
THE NEW AND ELEGANT

—HIGH ARM—

"JENNIE JUNE"

SEWING MACHINE

IS THE BEST. BUY NO OTHER.



The LADIES' FAVORITE, because it is LIGHT RUNNING and does such beautiful work. Agents' Favorite, because it is a quick and easy seller.

AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

JUNE MANUFACTURING CO.

Cor. La Salle Avenue and Ontario Street,

CHICAGO, ILL.

ENGINES, VIBRATORS, THRESHING MACHINES, GRAIN DRILLS, cider mills

Warranted the best. Grain drills; the celebrated Pennsylvania, the only perfect force feed phosphate attachment in use. Cider Mills; the celebrated American and young American. CORN SHELLERS, HAY PRESSES and STANDARD IMPLEMENTS generally. Send for catalogue. A. B. FARQUHAR, Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York Pa.

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. For sale by E. James.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Lowest Rates for advertising in 971 good newspapers sent free. Address Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., N.Y.

FOR SALE.—STEAM ENGINES, CLAY AND Ore Pans, Boiler and Sheet-Iron Work.—Second-hand engines and boilers on hand. Hoisting engines a specialty. —THOM. A. CARLIN, Allegheny, Pa. (Jan. 22.-1y.)

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN can be had for the small sum $1.50 per year, in advance.—Subscribe.

THE PROFITS.—Profit in farming con… sists in devoting most of your … grass and stock; in making large qua… tities of manure, and applying it … small portion of cultivated land, giving … high cultivation. In this way … grain, roots, etc., will be raised … with another than can be raised … whole farm by the usual skimming … half cultivating process. Here is … cess in a nutshell; your farm and … will grow fat; no mistake about …

Profit in stock raising comes … giving the best care and shelter … full feed from the beginning. In … ing use only thoroughbred … breeds produce only mongrels and … One pound of sulphur to twenty … will prevent disease, and keep your … mals healthy. Always salt the … the mow. One is apt to neglect … salt in winter. Add sulphur … vents hay from molding and keeps … sweet.

A RUSSIAN novel … ography of Prokill Demidow, a … remembered citizen of Moscow … probably the most eccentric man … nation. His wealth enabled him … dulge a mania for strange … a brac—broken swords … sizes and ages, stuffed Cossacks … bottled monstrosities and reptiles … museum of living curiosities … ly unique. He kept bears, and … boars, and had a stable full of … ageable horses, some of them … that they had to be fed by … and Demidow's favorite anecdote … the adventure of a horse thief … night entered the den of … sters and never afterwards … the existence of a personal … such as knew how to humor … at whims his liberality was … —Dr. Felix L. Oswald.

DURING the recent terrible … in Minnesota, Erasmus … Rapids, had several car loads … the depot, ready to ship … The tornado destroyed the … scooped up the hams as it … many chips, and that is the … seen of them. Information … twenty, thirty and forty … and east of Sauk Rapids was … fect that it rained hams in … for an hour after the storm … its force. One man, a farmer … Judson, who was driving … away from Sauk Rapids … back and knocked … he came to himself he … in his wagon box, and …

THE average small … day is seldom at a loss … say even in the most … tions. Bobby, a … summers, had been … fanity, and in order … ment for which his … preparations, he crawled … and remained there … for the greater part … When his father returned … learned how matters … way with much difficulty … in search of the boy … Bobby cheerfully … him; "you been … "

YOUNG Featherly was a … Sunday dinner, and was … amused because … there being no ice cream …

"The weather … cream, Bobby," he said … is nice only when the weather …

"You like it in cold weather" … ed Bobby.

"Oh, no. I don't."

"Well," said Bobby, … the subject, "all I know … Clara says it's a cold day … any. Ma, can't I have … pie?"

THE first herd of cattle known … continent of America were … Columbus on his second voyage … these, and from other … brought by later Spanish … wild cattle of South America … ed. In 1553, the Portuguese … and hogs to Newfoundland and … Scotia. The Canadian cattle … troduced in 1608. In 1620 Virginia … 500 head of cattle. The … laws were passed prohibiting … of any domestic animal. In New … gland, cattle were introduced … It is said that for a time … regulated by color, a red … cheaper than a black one … more likely to be mistaken … wolves for a deer and killed.

IT will usually pay to … broadcast turnips, and … pull or cut out the … smart weed, rag weed, etc … roots are in drills, it is … sary. Even when … ward, and the outlook … on the first of September … weeding, and hoeing will … All kinds of turnips do their … ing after cold nights are … the order of the day. … full possession of the ground … requisites to their doing …

A QUIET, secluded corner … a turkey hen for a nest. A … barrel, with hay or leaves … quantity of brush scattered … pretty apt to be found … will be saved the trouble … her nest.

If strawberry beds … mulched apply a covering … a thorough weeding … clean.

MY DAUGHTER and myself … from catarrh, were … Balm. My sense of … M. Stanley, Shoe Dealer …

I was troubled with … years. Ely's Cream … nostrils and reduced … eyes can now stand … ley, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

For several years … with catarrh. Ely's … ed to be the article … the only cure.—… Towanda, Pa.

A BIG OFFER …

… If you want … 21 Dey St., New York.

LADIES!

With Hanover's Taylor System … Dresses to fit, without … Book and Double Tracer …

TO INTRODUCE

A System Book and … of $1.00. Address JOHN C. HANOVER …